Some of the brethren on trip to Yucatan (Picture taken in colony of saints near Ozumba, Mexico) left to right (back row): Margarito Bautista, Rulon Allred, Joe Thompson; middle row: Lyman Jessop, John Butchereit, Lorin Goldman; front row: Eslie Jenson, Marvin Allred, Wayne Handy

I believe that Lorin did come with a heavenly messenger to this land in 1932 and did an important work among these people—but Francis Darter has jumped to conclusions pertaining to just what Lorin done and in wild vagaries thinks he knows, while I think he don't know what Lorin done. We hope to learn more about it.

This first day in Merida, Rulon and John and Margo and Marvin went to look for a man named Romulos Rozo to get information Joseph desires to know. They were led fortunately to him, and Marvin records, "Bro. Bautista inquired as to the things we were intrested in. He resented us at first and felt that we were forcing our religion upon him; however Bro. Bautista prevailed upon him and he gave us what information he could, and we went away good friends. He felt that the Maya Indians have a faith and religion far above other and that no other religion came so close to God and glorified God as the Mayan people did in their belief in universal love of all men and their structures and monuments to God."

During this trek of the brethren as above recorded, this afternoon I stayed around the Hotel with Joseph. I asked him what our program should be from here, and he answered that the six of us who came in the car to Mexico City should return home as quickly as we can. This information was given to all when we assembled in the evening. He said the Lord's wishes are fulfilled in us for now; that Rulon, Bro. B., and himself would remain and do what else is necessary for now.

We cannot get reservations for the return on the plane until Thursday, so we must stay until then. This sudden change (or it seems sudden to some of us) made us wonder if we had failed to accomplish the Lord's will in us on this mission. Joseph has told Joe (Thompson) that he would receive some definite blessings pertaining to a Temple and its dedication in Yucatan and that "Lyman Jessop would be there. too."But Joseph has instructed Rulon to speak for him, and he (Rulon) told us that everything is alright, that we have not failed, that this mission was for our experience as witnesses to this Lamanite situation, that the gospel door is being opened to this people, and there is much to be done in the future. We felt better after this explanation.

Apr. 23. All of us except Joseph and Rulon rode (by 2 taxis) out 120 KM (80 miles) SE of Merida (it seems NW to me) thru several native villages where we saw many Mayans in their native habitat—many grass- or cane-covered huts with their pigs, goats, chickens, burros in the same yard or house, semi-naked people.

The weather is 108 degrees. There are thousands of acres of rope fiber plant called _____ of which rope is being made—also baskets, hats, footwear, belts, and many other items from this tough, long-fiber plant. The whole land everywhere seems to be a white lava rock, yet it is covered with trees, vines, shrubs, and whatever makes up the thick jungle in this land. Hundreds of volcanic hills, piles, and depressions everywhere, and several deep, old volcanic crates from which this stuff has belched fourth over the land. Miles and hundreds of miles of rock fences line the sides of the concrete hiways and run off cross the country in many directions. These will not burn down as these natives clear their spots by fire, the growth having been previously cut off about waist high with their long, heavy knives that nearly every native has, then the stuff left to dry for many days, else the land could not be cleared by fire, for the vegetation won't burn beyond this dry material. A person would have to cut his way thru this jungle at a slow pace. We didn't see any swamp lands here, but we did not drive near the coast lines. Our guide was Jose Burgos.

At one of the craters near the road, many beautiful birds (like swallows) were moving like a swarm about the deep opening. Many black vultures live around these parts always ready to devour every dead animal quickly. The birds seem unafraid as we pass quite close to them. A calf was struck by a car, and quickly came the vultures for their prey. Butterflies so many almost like a plague. The vegetable life is not so large but thick and tangled. A profusion of blue clusters of flowers, also red ones, are to be seen on many places.

We reached Chi-Chew-Itza at 9:35. There before our eyes stands a giant pyramid, well preserved on two sides, showing the serpents' heads of stone in many places of prominence—about 135 (if I remember correctly) steps high, each step about 1 foot rise, then another building on top. Another small guide (a native of this place) Ernest Sahada Lopez speaks fair English. His explanations of the size, the designs, the hieroglyphics upon these many structures in this locality seem quite satisfying in some ways. I questioned him concerning some of these features of writing here, and he answered, "We have no key by which to decipher many of these things, so we don't know, only in part, of what is here.

Inside this pyramid is a long, dark stairway leading up near its top inside where, in a fenced-off room, stands two stone tigers, one of native gray stone and one of red jade with eyes of precious green stones, also these green stones are seen elsewhere on its body. A tray of gold and other precious coins are with the red tiger. We all climbed to the stairs of this structure except Owen, who is feeling his rheumatism quite keenly. Hundreds of large stone pillars and part of a building sand [stand?] in awe a short distance away—also a great amphitheatre, walled high and massive but open, possessing hearing acoustics equal to the Salt Lake Tabernacle, with its partialy [sic] ruined referee seats (the places for nobles and rulers and spectators stand in awful rembrance [sic] of their great games and physical feats, which was unto life and death as the pictures show). In these hieroglyphics is pictured a story of the beginning of life—a human standing with his feet in water. In the water is plant life and small fish life. From the head of this man comes a serpent whose body is wound about his (the man's) body. Our guide says the serpent represents knowledge coming from the mind of man.

Not far from this stand other ruins of pyramids, great castles, and a tower which gave the seasons of the year by the position of the sun on Mar. 21st, June 21st, Sept. 21st, and Dec. 21st.

I asked Ernest (our guide) how large was the city that once existed here (for these structures clearly indicate one city's structures). He said the ruins show that the city was about 4 miles square (16 sq. mi.).

We stand in solemn thots of the past. Where are these people who made these things? When did these people live? What caused their death?...and many other queries pass thru our minds. Surely Joseph Smith the Great Prophet of this dispensation could translate these writings. He has seen in vision those peoples in action, has heard their convesation [sic], and is a witness of all their doings. This is my faith of him—and it will be revealed to us when we are ready for that information. These ancient peoples were highly intelligent in some ways at least.

Our guide says there have been 3 distinct races here as represented in the pyramid—the second people built a structure completely covering the first structure, and the third covered up the second to prove their superiority over the previous builders.

The guides furnished us a nice lunch at a tavern. I smelled of the beautiful blooms on a tree nearby to see if there was any fragrance. Joe stood near me and said, "Yes, there is fragrance there." He came and smelled, too. There was no fragrance from the flowers—but Joe looked up and saw a bunch of burros and cattle in the shade of a large tree about 3 rods away and said, "O, I know what I could smell! It's the burros across the road."The gentle breeze brot the fragrance of the burros (?) to Joe's nose. I laughed and said, "That one should be recorded."

We were taken to another point not far from the great pyramid and there beheld a great volcanic crater, not fenced at all, deep and large. Green water filled the hole up to a 6-ft. depth. The water is about at sea level. A few catfish are seen in there. The legend goes that each year a choice virgin was sacrificed by throwing her into this pit to appease their gods.

We drove back to Merida. These towns seem to have little or no means of refriduration [sic] except a little ice. If and when a pig is killed, they clean up every thing about it and sell to those who can buy. Even the intestines were washed white and was for sale, still as warm as life.

Bro. Bautista has obtained the names if some other natives who may help us with information. Marty Dzib [?] of Pitsc, Yucatan, is a son of the main chief. He offers to help all he can.

Cenote is the name of the big crater where the sacrifices were believed to have been made.

Back at the Hotel at Merida by about 4:30. There are other ruins in another direction from the city, and our taxi-driver guides were not of the same understanding as to our trip. One thot we were to be taken to the other scenes for the price already paid, the other didn't understand it that way. We decided to remain at the hotel because of the extra expense they wanted. We walked about the parts close by and enjoyed a rest after our climb over the ruins and treks across the country. This is truly a wonderful experience.

At night a rather heated discussion took place among us. Bro. Bautista couldn't imagine or give credit to any work among these Lamanite people without ordinances (such as baptisms) being performed and he knowing something about it (even tho Rulon tried to make it plain from the information given us that such was the case).

Rulon and I walked out to-gether, and he said to me, "Up to now our mission has been a total success, but we

must be very careful or we'll grieve the Spirit of the Lord by our arguments and no good will come from it."

Rulon, Marvin and I washed our feet in the beautiful pool in the hotel in the oval of the evening. It was very refreshing.

Apr. 24. Joseph has thot and prayed over our efforts during the night and decided that all of us can leave by plane at 3:45 to-day. Reservations being made, we rested and shopped around some and obtained some information thru officials. John and Joe studied tile-making methods. Owen and Joe took pictures of fine-looking ladies. I sat in the hotel lobby with a pair of field glasses and had an amusing audience of girls of high school age across the narrow street as they spied us studying them. A high school building is close by this hotel.

We went by taxis to the airport about 8 miles out and soon boarded the plane and again enjoyed a wonderful ride over land and sea. We looked over Yucatan as far as our eyes could see. There we [sic] no high elevations in sight. We were up about 13000 feet, again thru oceans of clouds and above them, into clean views of villages, hiways, [and] mountains, when we reached the main land, landing at the island of El Carmen for 25 minutes, then to Vera Cruz. Most of the last lap was after dark, so we had that experience, too. Again the courteous treatment to gum, drinks, and nice luncheon during flight. We fasten our seatbelts for decent and our ears pop for clearance. The City of Mexico's lights show a mammoth city. We land as gently as can be and are soon off via taxi for Hotel Viajero—same rooms again.

Apr. 25. The six of us we up and ready to go at 4:45. We offered prayer (Rulon with us in prayer while Joseph and Margo slept). Rulon saw us off at 5 a.m. via Reforma [?] Ave. and out of the great city to the west mostly.

We sped on after a while thru beautiful mountain scenery over many miles of winding hills, pines abundantly, and all the variety that this land holds. We should have followed Hiway # 45, but Rulon thot #15 would be better and shorter. Many miles on, reaching Morelia by 11 a.m. We find this the longest route. We ate a little as we hurried along and discussed our thots upon various subjects, enjoyed the rolling hill scenery and farming lands and people in great variety, learning to pronounce everything in Spanish we could.

From Morelia to Irapuato was a long, slow, and tedious route because of roads under construction. We were slowed down to 5 m.p.h. some of the time. On this route we beheld people farming by hand, digging at black volcanic hillside patches of nothing but rocks. It looked like there was no soil at all unless some dust, yet these poor people were farming these forsaken lands. Many times we have seen a pair of oxen pulling a very primitive type wood-point plow, just scratching along or loosening the barren soil a little. Cactus are the main growth over some of these forlorn lands. One cactus tree looked to be 4 feet thru at the butt. Many stacks of corn or cane fodder was seen up in the cactus and other trees, high enough so their already-starving cows, burros, or goats cannot reach them, herds of goats rusteling [sic] a meager existence in cactus and masquite [sic] brush. It's a marvel how little both man and animals subsist upon. Their road-building is done mostly by hand and wheel barrows (iron wheel ones), but when the hiway is done, it's good.

In every hamlet or village or even meager assemblance [sic] of hamlet, we behold these cathedrals which represent the power that holds these nomads in perpetual poverty and ignorance. What a tremendous work is to be done to lift this people into a happy and prosperous condition! The Lord knows the means—I don't.

At 2:10 we reached Irapuato and hiway #45 and better roads. Catholic cathedrals everywhere, it seems. We reach Agua Caliente (hot water) at 5:20—a water canal miles long thru the city overhead in a wall. It's a most unusual sight. 12 Cathedrals are sighted here. The walled-in, narrow streets thru all the towns on the main hiway is a caution for sure.

We waited at a restaurant at Zacatecas for near an hour for our first stop to eat (9 p.m.). We traveled on all night, sleeping as best we could, Marvin, Joe, and Owen doing most of the driving, John a bit, and I some, too. The car worked wonderfully. We stopped and prayed and traveled on. Durango at 12:35 midnight, Hidalgo del Parral in early morning (26th). On over great plains and hills of drouth sparsely-settled country. Chihuahua City, oil change and car greased (the 3rd time). Eslie and I shopped for a little food which we ate enroute. Reach Cuidad Jaurez on the boarder at 2:45. (In this last stretch we passed thru some better-looking country—big irrigation projects, alfalfa fields, cotton fields and mills, larger animals, and more modern machinery—then again we seen cattle starving to death for want of water and feed. It's a pitiful sight and hurts me deeply.)

We passed thru the customs houses and no request for vaccination as we expected—and again in the U.S.A. It's a relief to find people of our language and foods. It has been difficult to find a glass of good milk in Mexico, little or no ice cream, but we ate their hot foods and liked them.

At El Paso, Texas, we ate a meal while waiting for a wheel alignment job and travel on north and west. (We traveled 1616 miles from Mexico City to El Paso.) On thru beautiful farm lands on Hiway #85 to Alburquerque [sic], New Mexico, by 9:15. We are all very tired and sleepy in break-neck position to find a little rest. This is a very modern U.S. city.

I again drove for some hours with Eslie at my back to keep me alert at the wheel. He helped me a lot. We

hurry along as best we can thru the night via #44—Cuba, Lybrook, Bloomfield, Fruitland, and Shiprock, New Mexico, Cortez, Colorado, and into Utah about daylight. Barren and desolate is must of Utah in this region of Monticello, Moab, Price. Reached Eslie's home at near 10:30 a.m. (27th). All is well. Home at 11 a.m. Beth was home, so I didn't go over to Sunday School as we intended.

We have driven 5279 miles driven [sic]. (Marvin records that he drove a straight line of 67 miles near Hadalgo Del Parral.) We are a tired bunch indeed. We have averaged more then 50 miles per hour all the way from Mexico City and have been stopped a total of 7 hours, too. Quite a record indeed.

I am indeed thankful to the Lord for this wonderful experience. It actually happened—that's something for me!

My family all delighted to see us. After a little to eat, I slept a while. Lorin and family, also Orm and family came to see us, and Ruth called a short while before meeting time. I love all my children.

I'm dead for sleep. (It's midnight of May 12th as I finish this record to this point.)

Apr. 28. It seems like I can't get enough sleep, so I'm groggy for sleep tho I do things around the place. Lorin has done some things for me and Beth and girls have done some garden planting. I attended an insurance meeting at the office, paid a few bills, and accomplished a little.

The flood waters are very high and rising, rising higher. 13th South Street is a raging river. Thousands have had to leave their homes and much damage to homes and furniture, etc., has been done.

Rulon is quite ill.

Apr. 29, 30. Rulon is still very weak from some disentary [sic] infection while in Mexico.

Jos. E. Geertsen and I went out to Springville and around some on the insurance business, but we didn't make any money. Joe and wife have motored to New York (while we were gone to Mexico) and brot home their son James who has been sent home from the Norway mission-field suffering from a breakdown of health.

May 1, 2. I called upon Brother Jos. Musser. He feels fine.

On morning of May 3rd, I drove to Antimony taking Carl (my son who is working and living with us in Murray), Harvey and Aaron, and Sister Athleen Allred and daughter Rhoda Jane. We made the trip in good time. Found my darlings all well at the mill. We were a day too late to see Fred and Edson who have been at the Mill for a few days.

Winnie is quite worried over the Welfare Department of the State stopping her relief checks and threatening to jail me and cause a lot of grief. She has been (is) true to me and refuses to sign papers to bring me into disrepute. This I appreciate greatly.

The rivers are very high all over the state.

May 3rd is my grandfather Richard Jessop's birthday. I need to remember him.

May 4. The weather is beautiful. The trees and brushes are just beginning to leaf out at Osiris. Bro. Newel Steed, Karry Young, and part of their families were at the mill a short while. Athleen and daughter went home with Newel for a while. Allan and Lorin Zitting came visiting my sons Karl and Morris. Marvin (my son) is away to Logan on school work. After Sunday School we had a good dinner, then a little ride up to John's Valley.

Athleen came, and we who were from Murray returned to Murray by 9:30 p.m.

May 5. Insurance meeting. I shopped around and made some insurance calls.

May 6, 7. Went with Mel Richter in his car to Nevada—out over the great salt flats to Wendover, Utah, then thru vast, barren valleys thru Ely, Ruth, and McGill, and on many miles thru Austin, and on, on, on to Fallon. We stayed 2 nights at Overland Hotel and called upon several prominent men but to no avail.

May 8. Around Fallon all day until evening, then we drove to Reno. It's called "The Biggest Little City in the World." The gambling houses here is a sight indeed. The Palace Club, Harold's Club, and many clubs are an immense den of gamblers—both men and women—and slot machines by the thousands and open all night. All kinds of liquors are available all over Nevada, and gambling houses, too, and all that goes with this element. The faces of many women look hard and tough. They cope with men everywhere—in hard and foul language, in their use of tobacco, in gambling, and every other vice. Money is seen by the hundreds of thousands of dollars in all these dives.

We roomed for the night near a busy main street.

May 9. Friday. About 9:30 we left the city of Reno after looking it over a little. It's about 10 or 12 miles east of the California state line. We drove back thru Sparks, Fernley, on many miles along the Trukee River and the Humbolt River on Hiway #___ to Winnemucca, Wells, Elko, and back to Wendover, and on to Salt Lake City (529 miles from Reno. It's 10-1/2 hours since we left Reno.)

May 10. Around home. Planted lawn and did other jobs.

May 11. Sunday School at Rulon's. Mothers' Day and a special program.

I look at the picture in my bookcase of the sweet face of my most beautiful mother (Martha Yeates Jessop). I hold it to my heart in yearning and prayer for her, and I pray as fervently as I know how in thankful acknowledgment to my God for my sweet wives—the mothers of my children—for my sweet daughters who are mothers, too. (My daughters who are mothers now are: Kathryn, Mary, Ruth, Ethel, Edith, Louise, and Florence.) My daughters-in-law are beautiful, too, and the mothers, wives, daughters of my brethren and all the generations back to Father Adam, especially for those who are true to the best they knew, I am thankful to the Lord for them.

O my Dear Heavenly Father and Mother and to all who have to do with me, I love you and hope I'll prove worth all your efforts to bring me fourth. I don't know how else to express myself in any better way.

Rhea came and spent last night with us.

May 12 to 17. During this week I have been with Mel Richter around Salt Lake, Utah, Davis, Weber, and Box Elder counties making calls and trying to make a living, and it seem a hard job for me. Money-making seems to be out of my reach. Bro. Joseph Musser told me to go now and make all the money I can. I told him, "I don't want money as an ideal, only as it can be used for the advancement of the Kingdom of God. I don't want to be married to money, but I do desire enough to get along reasonably well with." Then he answered, "You will not be overcome or influenced by money to do you harm or to hinder you in the calling of the Apostleship which you have." For his words to me, I feel thankful to the Lord.

On Friday morning (16th), a very destructive wind struck a heavy toll in several places.

May 17. Sat. Beth and I conversed with Bro. Robock near Rulon's office. He told us that we (the U.S.) would be in a major war within 4-months' time, and that during this war, all debts would be canceled or done away, that the war wouldn't last very long as they generally do, after which we would have to start from scratch.

May 18. Sunday School at Rulon's. Our numbers are increasing. I spent most of the day at home.

Attended meeting at Hiestand's at night, Charles F. Zitting conducting. Ruth (my Ruth) Jeffs visited with us a while before meeting, so she and I sat together. While A. A. Timpson was speaking, Ben LaBaron (who claims to be "The One Mighty and Strong" and other ridiculous claims) was influenced more then usual by the devil. He stood up and showed himself to the people and mumbled aloud until Bro. Martin Hiestand ordered him to be quite or go out. Ben refused to do either. Martin showed signs of putting him out. Ben said, "Keep your hands off of me! Don't touch me!" (and louder) "In the name of God, don't you touch me!" (repeating two or three times) "Son of a bitch, don't you touch me!" Soon he left the house in a huff and said loudly, "Liar!" I thot that Bro. Timpson's roaring spasms in his speech was a contribution to Ben's episode, but Charles congratulated Timpson for going on with his talk. J. M. Hammon spoke at length after which Charles spoke. A long meeting.

May 19. Harold Allred called by phone for my help, so I helped him unload Charlotte (his sister)'s furniture from his truck at 3780 Hyland Drive. Charlotte is moving from California. Aunt Freda Allred is with her. At my request, Jos. E. Geertsen came out and talked with Harold about mining properties.

Joe and I made insurance calls during the week, also Mel Richter and I.

On Tuesday evening I attended our study class at Rulon's. Our lesson was from Sec. 43, D&C. Very salient points were brot out pertaining to the appointing of one to lead in Priesthood. A class to study Spanish was also held.

May 23. Friday. I drove to Antimony, taking Mary and daughter Sheryl Dawn, and Ethel and children Marvin and Sirene, and Eula. We also attended the graduation exercises of Piute High School at Circleville along with Morris (who is graduating) and Evelyn, Jane, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Maleta, and Karl, [also] Allan Zitting and Nancy Butchereit.

May 24. Around the places at the Mill with the families there. Made a trip to the store, also to Newel Steed's ranch for a while in evening.

Winnie and Maleta are quite determined to move away from the Mill this summer, and this presents a problem to me, to find homes for them. I feel very helpless and have sought The Lord in the silent hills and woods, as I have of done several times before, and hope He will help me to accomplish this task in a satisfactory way.

May 25. At our Sunday School session at 10 a.m., I taught the gospel to all present. After dinner I drove back to Salt Lake in 4-1/2 hours' time, taking along Mary and child, Evelyn (who has spent the school year at Piute with Jane), Eula, and Jane. Spent the evening at home. Lorin and family came, also Wayne Handy and family.

May 26. Shopped a little uptown. Worked in our garden.

At 7 p.m., I with Lorin and family and Eslie Jenson and wife Letha, called upon Pres. Joseph W. Musser at

his home (1853 Yuma St.). At this time, Joseph gave Lorin's son Russel (under 2 years of age) a patriarchal blessing of great worth and promise. Joseph here gave him the Melchesedek Priesthood and told this tiny boy (who sat there sucking his thumb) that he would be among the Lord's annointed. Sister Lucy Musser wrote the blessing.

Joseph told me that I have not fulfilled my calling as a patriarch as I should yet do—that many, many should come to me and require or demand a patriarchal blessing at my hands. Joseph said to me at my home on 1344 So. 4th East, Salt Lake City, in April or May, 1937, "I want you to start to give patriarchal blessings." I have given them to none others except some of my children. A reminder of this occasion in 1937 when Joseph came there and gave blessings to my wife Beth, and my children Jay, (Joseph Lyman, Jr.), Edson, and Kathryn.

May 27. Around home most of the day. Attended our Doctrine and Covenants class at Rulon's home. This class has been held almost every Tuesday evening for near 3 years so that now we have a house-full. Rulon was ill, so left Bro. John Butchereit to see to it. He (John) asked me to lead the class. We discussed pertinent points of Sec. 43: 1 - 5. Melba gave us a review of the Spanish study.

May 28, 29. Worked at insurance some and hard in our garden trying to make a worthwhile garden this year.

May 30. National Holliday [sic]—Memorial Day. I drove most of us to Bountiful Cemetery and tenderly yearned and hoped and prayed for our sweet children, five of whom are gone to the Great Beyond. Don and Martha were placed in Bountiful Cemetery in the lot of John Y. Barlow. We have no flowers to place upon those cherished spots, so I prayed, "O Father in Heaven, extend to them our love, because Thou seest both sides of life death and the graves are no hindering to thy sight. Thou seest them and us also, so please remember them for us and their precious souls, In the name of Jesus Christ, Our Lord, Amen." This prayer I remember for all the others—our darlings Paul and Leslie whose bodies we placed at Sunset Lawn (which we visited), and for our sweet elder son Jay (Jos. Lyman) who was placed is Short Creek, Arizona. Thousands of flowers in their georgeous [sic] colors adorn the cemetaries to-day. My own sweet mother, my sister Genevieve, my brother Millward I adore in memory to-day and at many other days and nights. How I wonder about life and death.

We spent a while at Liberty Park in the beauty of the lawns, trees, flowers, [and] birds which thousands enjoy, too. We also saw the beautiful 10-horse team of well-matched Clydesdales now in town advertising the Budweiser Brewing Company.

May 31. Saturday. Again working around home. Attended meeting and dinner of agents of Federal Security Ins. Co.

Jun. 1. Sunday School at Rulon's. Large attendance. Bro. August Ostendorf conducting.

Around home with my family and Wayne Handy and family. Wayne and I drove up Big Cottonwood to Brighton. Much snow still upon these mountains.

I attended the evening service at Hiestand's. Guy H. Musser conducting. C. Zitting, R. Jeffs, J. M. Hammon, and Guy Musser speakers, also Sister Hamlin and Spencer Young.

Jun. 2. Took Horace Knowlton upon 3 cases but didn't close any of them. Horace made for himself near 5000^{00} in one week in this insurance work. I've prayed and hoped and worked to make a decent living, but financial failure seems inevitable to me. I desire to do God's bidding above all things, and perhaps I'm being held in this way for a wise purpose in Him for my own good.

Jun. 3. More time around home—putting in an extension of our sewerage system, and our house water pump quit us. I worked all day at the thing to no avail.

Attended our class at Rulon's at night. After class Rulon consulted with several of us and urged us to make a detailed record of events pertaining to our lives, especially pertaining to blessings in the priesthood, recording dates and individuals present and all about it. I heartily agree.

It is reported that (Joseph) Bro. Musser asked Guy (Musser) if we could use the Hiestand home for our Sunday Schools but [that] David Jeffs came to Leona (Allred) and said, "Why, that place (Hiestand home) belongs to the Priesthood Council, and they couldn't let anybody else use that house," etc., etc., expressing venom against those who meet at Rulon's home. Yet they (that Priesthood Council) claim to follow Joseph W. Musser. "O consistency, thou art a Jewel."

Jun. 4. Went to Provo and round about with Jos. E Geertsen and son James. James recently came home from the Norwegian missionfield very sick. His companions have injured him severely because of his firm stand on the gospel fullness. I feel that James will fully recover and the truth will come out in due time, much to the chagrin of the present-day doings of the Church.

Jun. 5. Worked around home.

Jun. 6. Joe and I drove to Jay Pagano's home near Price. We drove to Draggerton and Sunnyside and home again.

Jun. 7. Worked in garden and sewerage system at home.

Jun. 8. Sunday School at Rulon's. (Very warm days of late). Here Bro. Jos. W. Musser asked Rulon to reveal to the assembly an action or two by Bro. Musser, so Rulon (at Joseph's request) forcefully told of 3 occasions in which Joseph asked the Priesthood Council to accept his direction in appointing certain brethren to certain callings in the Priesthood. The Council would not accept this direction from Joseph, but they have said he is incompetent and doesn't know what he's doing, so Joseph warned them, "If you will not do as I suggest, I will organize another council and will go right past you." So this much has been done in the calling of John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, Marvin Allred, and Joseph Lyman Jessop. "These were ordained Apostles of Jesus Christ and Patriarchs and are devoting their time and all they have to the mission of teaching the gospel to all the world and especially to the Lamanites." Rulon sat down and Joseph directed him to again arise and tell the people that Bros. August Ostendorf, Fred Kaufman, Hans Doeling, and John Wetzel have been called to receive special ordinances pertaining to endowment but are not High Priest Apostles.

Before Rulon's statements, Bro. Joseph made a short speech fully endorsing Rulon Allred as his Second Elder according as The Lord derided him to do.

I spent most of the day at home in study and rest. Wayne Handy and family were with us part of the time.

Jun. 9, 10. Many jobs about the place and a little insurance work. However, on Monday, 9th, I visited with Carl Holm Jr. and Sr. and my daughter Florence at home of Carl Holm, Sr., 1028 Washington St. In evening Florence visited with my family and Marvin's family, mostly at Marvin's. Lorin and family also came. During priesthood meeting at Hiestand's which was attended by Carl Holm, Roy Johnson, and Richard Jessop who also were at Marvin's with us a short while [sic—incomplete sentence].

On 10th I attended the funeral of Belva Barlow in East Mill Creek Ward. Not a word spoken in favor of the father of the family, Israel Barlow, nor plural marriage which gave them life. I was much disappointed at this.

On morning of the 11th, I took Harvey, Karl, Jane, and MarKay to Antimony. We visited with the folks at the Mill. Carl and Florence Holm and Lucile Broadbent and baby were there, too.

Winnie is quite confused over the factions of church and priesthood following so that I told her, "I will help you get located into any ward or stake of the church that you will name, and I'll do all in my power to help you, or to go to Short Creek and build there—but I stand for and with Joseph W. Musser above all others at the present time. You can do as you please. You have your agency. I will not bind you to my way of thinking, even if I could—but I will not agree with nor follow these other factions." She cried and prayed during the night.

Jun. 12. About 6 a.m. I arose from my bed at Maleta's and climbed to near the top of the mountain on the northeast side of the houses. There I prayed as fervently as I knew how. (I have climbed into there hills many times and prayed likewise before.) I laid before the Lord my problems (which I feel are very childish to Him).

I ate fish for breakfast about 10:30. My boys are so excited over fishing.

Winnie feels much better. She says her prayers have been answered, and she now says, "Darling, I want to be with you forever. You are my head, and I'll go where you want me to go and do what you want me to do." I'm grateful to the Lord for this expression.

Jun. 13. My boys can't wait for the 14th to come when fishing season opens, but they have for us a good trout dinner. We are planning and figuring all we can for these, my darling families at the Mill, to move with us (near us if we can arrange it) in Salt Lake County.

With Karl, Ethel and children, Jane, and Markay, I motored back to Murray. Our dance in Murray Park.

Jun. 13, 14. Around home (and town making insurance calls) and doing many hours of up-keep on garden and more on the house, trying to help Owen Allred to get the home started joining us on the west.

Jun. 15. Sunday School at Rulon's and a good one.

During the past week I have discussed with Bro. Rulon Allred our thots and hopes of living the full Law of the Lord, meaning the United Order in connection with the Law of Plural Marriage, and for some weeks past my son Lorin has voiced to me the same thot and desire. So Rulon and John (Buchereit) and Eslie (Jenson) have drafted a document to start this work. Rulon handed to me that plan to look over and asked me to offer any suggestions I feel inspired to do. I sought the inspiration of the Lord in the matter and looked over the document and re-wrote or wrote out my thots suggesting a change in wording in some point, and I gave the document and suggestions back to Rulon at his office on South State St. Next day I called again to see

him. He has weighed the matter thoroughly and accepted whole-heatedly my suggestion in the matter. O Heaven, forgive me. I really mean Your suggestions, my Dear Father in Heaven, for they come from You. Please help me, I pray, to not take honor unto myself. I feel chagrined at my blunders.

On this Sunday, June 15, 1952, Joseph and Rulon presented thots of these intentions to several if the brethren present with this thot for now, viz: Bro. Joseph (Musser) will take up this matter with The Lord this coming week and see if this paper (document) meets His approval and "I'll see you after I find out what the Lord says."

Jun. 16, 17. A little insurance work and other needs about the place. I realize keenly that there is much money to be made as an insurance salesman, but I have to urge and push myself to do anything about it because of my intense feelings for greater things (for at times my desire to see the Kingdom of God established is so intense that I can hardly wait. I said to Owen Allred as I took my transit level and helped him lay out his house foundation, "I would much rather spend my time building up Zion and the New Jerusalem than selling insurance.") Some of the salesmen get as much as near 5000^{00} in one week. Horace Knowlton did. So I ponder again and again, what is a truly balanced man in the fullest sense?—according to the Judgement of Jesus Christ, who is the Judge of all? I make very little money, and it's my fault. All of my failings or failures are my fault. What's the matter of [sic] me? I know in part when I think deep enough, but Oh Heaven, how I'd like to rectify my life into abiding the complete law of Eternal lives. The everlasting and ever-present question is, 'Where do we go from here?'.

Tuesday evening, 17th, I attended our regular study class of Doc. and Cov., then Spanish Study at Rulon's.

Jun 18, 19, 20, 21. At Insurance work with Mel Richter (and Louis Barlow for a day).

Jun. 22. After Sunday School, Bro. Joseph Musser desired the brethren of the priesthood to meet. Here he told us that he has been before the Lord during the week. Here Joseph cried aloud, "and I have asked the Lord who is your rightful representative on earth now." (He again crying aloud), "The Lord told me that I am that man and that what I have done in calling Brother Rulon Allred is right and that the calling of these other brethren is right and that those brethren who claim the priesthood and are against me will all be dismissed in the due time of the Lord." Joseph asked Rulon to speak plainly for him, so at the question of Robert Ebbie, Rulon told plainly these thots and words above expressed and turned to Joseph, saying, "Have I told it right, Brother Joseph?" and Joseph answered, "Every syllable is right." There were present: Joseph W. Musser, Rulon Allred, Marvin and Dean and Byron Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie and Thayne Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, Jos. Lyman, Lorin, Karl, and Morris Jessop (and my baby son Rulon [Leon]), Joe Rostenberg, Wayne Handy, August Ostendorf, Hans Doeling, Fred Kaufman, John Wetzel, Conrad Wittenberg, Claude Raines, Orm F. Lavery, Ted Weidow, Carl DeVigli, Robert Ebie, [and] George Maycock.

Afternoon and evening I spent around home except a singing practice at Rulon's under Athleen's directions.

I haven't attended the meetings at Hiestand's of late because President Jos. W. Musser told some of us we were not required to follow those who lead those meetings any longer. "They don't follow me or the Lord."

Jun. 25. I attended a session at 9 a.m. of the insurance agents at Hotel Newhouse and did shopping around and planning for my wives Winnie and Maleta and families to move near us. It's a big problem for me because of my very limited financial circumstances. There is an abundance of money to be made in the insurance business, but it seems to be held back from me while at the same time Horace Knowlton can make 5000^{00} in one week. Carl Fischer and Woodruff Steed and others making lots of money. But no matter what others do, I desire above all things to do the will of God and make my calling and election sure, to repent of all of my ill ways and weaknesses, and establish Zion upon earth in all my days.

I frequently converse with Rulon (Allred) upon these matters and receive from him much good thot, council, and suggestion.

Jun. 24, 25. With Mel Richter and Louis Barlow on insurance business. Then on 26th, 27th, with Edmund F. Barlow in the same work. These Barlow men have been directed to me to help them get started in this business by the vice president and general over-seer of the company, A. A. Timpson.

On 24th, I recieved shocking news of the drowning of our 18-month-old neighbor boy Brent Fischer, son of Erwin and Rachel Fischer. We at home have watched and prayed constantly over our children to keep them from this same swift stream that runs near our home. We attended the funeral of the little one on Friday, 27th, at Larkins, 260 East So. Temple St., at 4 p.m.

This day marks 108 years since the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph and Hyrum Smith. Also the day of our dear mother's death. I have hoped that I never would forget this day—yet I catch myself forgetting so many things that I should do that I'm ashamed of my

failures. I have called attention to some of my brethren of this day.

Bro. John Butchereit came in the evening to visit with me. We spent the time in thinking over and reading over important events which we both are acquainted with.

Beth and I have read thru the 800-page book *The Witness—Whitaker Chambers* and are greatly impressed by this man who I feel sure has been directed by the powers of Heaven to try to save The United States of America from a complete ruin and to witness for Christianity before this nation and the world against the arch-enemy of Heaven as exemplified in the Soviet Union. I love that man Chambers for his integrity.

Jun. 28. Karl, Morris (who lives for a while at Zitting's), and others went to Antimony. I worked at our house. Marvin Allred helped me at a little pipe work.

At 3 p.m. I took my family here for a ride thru Provo Canyon, thru Heber City, and back via Parley's Canyon to home—at least 100 miles. It was a nice outing for them to see the mountains and valleys so beautifully dressed in its gorgeous green and the wild flowers so delightful. Our carload were: Beth, Evelyn, Eula, Shirley, Jane, Aaron, Jeryl, Donna, Rulon [Leon], ReNae, and myself.

Jun. 29. Sunday. At the usual time (10:30 a.m.), most of us attended Sunday School at the usual place (the gray house—Melba and Mabel's apartments) with a good attendance. Bro. Rulon led a good class.

After S. School, Bro. Jos. Musser called those holding the priesthood to-gether and told them that he (Joseph) has again presented the proposition to Guy Musser to "turn the publication of *Truth* magazine back to me (Joseph)." Guy refused and said, "If you have anything to publish, you submit it to me and I'll look over it, and if it meets with our (Guy and others) approval, then we'll publish it." Joseph arose from his chair saying, "I will not be subject to Guy Musser." Joseph asked for our thots upon the idea of publishing another magazine called *The Truth* (adding the word 'The' which is not used in the present publication). I raised my hand and responded by saying that I was present with a few men in the Atlas Building in 1934 (I think it was) when Bro. Joseph present to us the idea of publishing a monthly magazine called *Truth*. I was in favor then. I have recieved every copy of *Truth* from the first (1935, June) to now. I am still in favor of publishing this magazine under Joseph's direction, and if he desires to go to another printer (other than John Burgess who now prints the magazine *Truth*), I am in favor of it."

Expressions concerning the Copyright were made by me and others, and Rulon answered (at Joseph's request) and told us that during Joseph's sickness that Guy has sworn Illegally under oath that he (Guy) is the sole owner and publisher of *Truth*. This was signed by Guy Musser under Rulon T. Jeffs as Notary Public.

Others expressed favor of Joseph's thots to act as he indicated. The assembly was adjoined, and Rulon, acting under Joseph's direction, called the following brethren into a meeting: Jos. Lyman Jessop, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, August Ostendorf, Hans Doeling, Fred Kaufman, John Wetzel, George Maycock, Robt. Ebey, then Owen Allred and Wayne Handy. Here Rulon told us that we were called upon to a certain mission but he desired to know of us if we accepted Joseph W. Musser as the Head of the Priesthood upon earth and if we accept the calling of brethren he has made. "Now Brethren, please be honest for your own sake. Do not say you do if you don't. We will love you for your honesty, and it will be far better for you than to accept of a responsibility if you are not fully convinced of Joseph's calling." Robert Ebey and George Maycock each expressed honestly that they believe in Bro. Joseph but they believe that the Lamanite prophet spoken of in the Book of Mormon holds the highest keys to Priesthood. Bro. Rulon reasoned with them a little and expressed honor for their honesty. He asked them to pray over the matter for a week and report to him their thots next Sunday. They left the gathering and Rulon again asked for expressions if any have doubts of Joseph's right to preside over all the priesthood. Hans Doeling expressed strongly for Joseph. Fred Kaufman expressed several thots and stood for Joseph, as did Carl DeVigli. So Rulon told us it is now our privilege to accept re-baptism in a renewal covenant, and He (Rulon) appointed me (Jos. Lyman Jessop) to preside and see that the following brethren recieved this ordinance: August Ostendorf, Fred Kaufman, Hans Doeling, John Wetzel, Carl DeVigli, and Wayne Handy, and asked Marvin Allred and Joseph Thompson to assist to see that this work is done.

[Recorded in margin: P.S. Bro. Lorin Goldman (not present) is also called to this ordinance.]

After all had left the room except Rulon, Joe. T., Wayne, and I, Joe offered to take the minutes or record of our priesthood meetings, and Rulon (in a very sober and whitened countenance) looked at Joe, then silently facing the floor for some little time, again to Joe said, "No, Joe, you have other work to do. But to you, Bro. Wayne, will you prepare yourself to make a record of our proceedings?—and you will be set apart for this soon."

Wayne and family spent the afternoon with us. I visited with Marvin Allred and family, Lorin Jessop and family, and Joe. Thompson at Marvin's home. My daughter Ruth Jeffs and son Morris visited with us at our home after meeting (about 9:30).

Jun. 30. Attended Insurance agents' meeting from 9 to 11:30. Went with my son Karl to fair grounds where he finally obtained his driver's license. I bot tires for the car at Sears after trying to make a trade with Mr. W. Westonshow. A lot of monkey work or waiting to get going by nighttime. I called upon Bro. R. C. Allred at his home in evening.

Jul. 1. Wayne Handy spent the night at our house. Wayne and my daughters Eula and Shirley and I left home in our car about 3:20 a.m., and with Bro. Joseph W. Musser (whom we picked up at 4 a.m.), we drove via Hiway 91 to Hurricane,

Joseph W. Musser at Hurricane Hill

thence to Short Creek, Arizona, reaching there by 11:45 a.m. and found the people mostly well tho surprised to see us. This is Wayne's first visit there, so I introduced him wherever we went. Most of the people in Short Creek are my relatives. Joseph stopped with his wife (my very sweet sister Fawn, who is the sealed wife of Joseph Leslie Broadbent). My son Edson and family and my daughters Louise and Florence are OK. My dear father (Jos. S. Jessop) not so well but always helping all he can. My brother Fred, too, always sweet and helpful. They are moving into the new store building. Fawn is Post Mistress and store keeper, along with her son David Broadbent. We saw many of the people.

The purpose of this trip is to find out how the people feel toward Joseph (Musser) and the priesthood callings made thru him. (On last Sunday, June 30th, Joseph asked me to take him on this trip). Joseph conversed some with Carl Holm on the situation, and Carl seemed to feel like he would rather not have Joseph hold a meeting with the people. Joseph and I called upon my Brother Richard Jessop, and Richard expressed a firm belief and testamony that Bro. Joseph Musser is the head of the Priesthood and he (Richard) would gladly call the people to-gether in a meeting if Joseph desired it so—but Brother Roy Johnson was away and is expected back this evening, so Joseph decided to wait until Roy could be consulted. (Roy Johnson, Richard Jessop, and Carl Holm are the head men of the community.)

Joseph and I, also Eula and Shirley, ate supper with Fawn and David's family. Wayne and I visited with Edson and Alyne, also Margaret, Irene, and Leota and their children, and we slept there.

Jul. 2. By 7 a.m. Joseph had walked near 1/2 mile to find me at Margaret's place. After breakfast we drove to Berry Knoll (at Joseph's desire) about a mile south of the town. This is a spot designated for a temple sometime, so Joseph wanted to stand upon it. Leaving the car by the road side, Wayne and I helped Joseph to the topmost eminence of the hill, which climb was about 1/4 of a mile. It's a beautiful view in all directions and seems a delightful place for a Temple of God when the land is redeemed from its drought, and Joseph said as we stood in the view, "There will be plenty of water sometime."

While Wayne went back to the car for his camera, Joseph and I prayed together fervently to The Lord in behalf of the people, the saints, the Lamanites, for our own mission and callings. Wayne returned but could not get the car only a short way up because of the deep sand. We assisted Joseph to the car and we dug ourselves out of a stuck and returned to Short Creek.

We found Bro. Roy Johnson in his car near Richard's house (south side of town). We invited them into our car, and Roy, Richard, Carl Holm, Sr., and Carl Holm, Jr., came and sat in our car for more then an hour. Bro. Joseph asked Roy to state how he felt toward him (Joseph), so Roy said that he knows that Joseph holds the keys to Priesthood and he (Roy) will sustain him in that position in love and loyalty. Roy also stated in about these words, "I stood by Uncle John until the end. I was at his elbow, and I know you (Joseph) now hold the head place, and I will support you as I did him (John)." Joseph responded, "That is fine."

Bro. Carl Holm, Sr., asked Joseph if he could make a statement. Joseph said, "Yes, go ahead." Then Bro. Holm made a lengthy statement, telling of his conversion and conviction of points of doctrine, emphasizing the scripture as given by Paul, viz: "Tho we or an angel from heaven preach any other gospel than that we have preached, let him be accursed." Also, "Bro. Musser should be in harmony with the Council, else 'if you are not one, you are not mine,' sayeth The Lord." His statements seemed lengthy considering the time and place, tho he was given all the time he wanted to make his statements.

Joseph called upon me to speak my thots and I did so, saying that, "I consider the priesthood question a serious one. I agree with Bro. Holm in part, but as I see the picture and understand priesthood, he has stated the

situation backwards because the Council should agree with Joseph, not Joseph agree with the Council if there is a difference of understanding. I want to say that it's my conviction that whatever The Lord says or does is right no matter what that is, and the whole question of difference between us hinges directly upon the calling of Bro. Rulon C. Allred. Rulon has told me and Joseph has told me that he (Rulon) did not seek the office that he was called to, but Joseph has declared to me that "The Lord told me to do it." I told also, "It seems to me there is a breech of ethics in the teachings and actions of the Council in this way—that the Council has said to the people several times that "If you would get the spirit of God as you should, you should come close and shake their hands often and receive of the spirit thru them," etc.—and yet none of you have come close to Joseph whom you have acknowledged here to-day to be your priesthood head. Only Guy comes to see him and the rest stay away. To me, this action is contrary to the instruction given to the people. I acknowledge that Joseph has been very sick and disabled for a time to move around as he would like to, and his speech has been hindered by this sickness, too—but when it comes to directing the Priesthood, he has the power and mind to do so." Also I called attention to the blessings of Jacob over Esau by their old disabled Father—blind, too—yet that has stood the test of ages. I made mention of Page 216 in Gospel Doctrine by Jos. F. Smith that Hyrum and others appointed to high positions were never ordained apostles. "It seems to me, brethren, that you are trying to tie the hands of The Lord by saying and acting the thot that 'The Lord can't appoint Bro. Allred unless we say so or give our consent, so that if we oppose, The Lord can't do it." Maybe my statements seemed lengthy to them as I made these points.

I also referred to a story told to me that Bro. John (Barlow) had once made a statement concerning Bro. Rulon Allred and that's the reason the Council would not sustain him. "I have asked, 'what is that statement?' and they of the Council won't tell me. Now I'd like to know what that statement is."

Carl Holm, Jr., stated that The Lord would reveal it to anyone who would seek for it and was qualified to receive it, etc. I answered, "Carl, that's the same evasive answer you gave me before." I asked, "Is it a secret that is forbidden fruit to me?" At this point silence was expressed until I asked again, "Uncle Roy, is it a secret? Carl, is it a secret? Rich, is it a secret?" Then Carl expressed the same evasive way and Roy said, "We know some things, Lyman, that you don't know." Carl voiced quickly the same, and Richard said he declined to say more than the others have said and meant no disrespect to me.

Joseph slowly shook his head at the expression of the brethren oposing [sic] him and said, "I don't know what it is they have against me." Roy said, "We are under covenant to do what we are doing, and we cannot change from that course. We have no arguments to make. If the Lord wants to use an incapacitated leader (referring to Joseph Musser) to lead some people astray, that is The Lord's business.

I again said, "Let me remind you of a statement which I'm sure you have read—I think it's by Wilford Woodruff—viz: 'Any man holding the keys of Priesthood cannot lead the people astray.' How do you understand that?" Carl answered, "Unless they want to be led astray."

Wayne Handy had asked some questions and made a few short comments and asked at this point, "What should I have done, brethren, when I first became acquainted with this work and sought The Lord for guidance and was directed to Bro. Joseph Musser?" They said, "Do as the spirit directs you to do."

Other statements were made pro and con—more than I have recorded—tho they (Roy, Rich, and both Holms) were against Joseph's present work. Wayne has some further record of the situation. I have tried to state the case as clearly as I know how and I have sought the Lord's direction. Let the results be according to His will.

Joseph seemed to feel quite appalled at their persistent stand against him and said to them, "Well, you just as well go on your way and we'll go our way."

Roy invited us down to see his house recently built by the group. We accepted and saw thru the house, tho unfinished but good. Two large pictures—one of Joseph Smith the Prophet and one of John Taylor—greatly impressed us.

We stood bade our farewells to the people and left for Widsoe Via Zion Park road. My daughter Shirley remained there for a while.

Joseph, Wayne, Eula, and I reached the ranch home of Bro. Newel Steed. He was home tho it was mid-afternoon. He and family most cordially greeted us and treated us to their sweet songs by Evelyn and Margene and Newel, and to ice cream. Some of Newel's family are sick. We shook their hands and blessed them and Joseph invited Newel to come to see him at his home in Salt Lake and Newel agreed to do so. Out on the road, Joseph said, "I have had Newel on my mind for some time. We want him to be with us."

We spent a delightful evening at the Mill with my loved ones there—my Winnie, Maleta, Marvin, Lyman, Louis, Shem, and Harvey. Joseph is very tired but he rested well.

Jul. 3. At 8 a.m. our car party left the Mill and arrived at our Murray home about 1 p.m.

By appointment Wayne, Rulon, and I met at Joseph's home and in the presence of Aunt Lucy Musser

discussed many points of our work. At Joseph's request, I reported our Short Creek findings—much to Rulon's humble indignation at such actions against Joseph.

This afternoon I consulted with R. T. Jeffs (secretary of the Federal Security Insurance Co.) at his office about getting a loan of money for to build at our home.

Jul. 4. By appointment these brethren came together at Wasatch Springs (north side of Salt Lake City) at 7 a.m.: Marvin Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, Wayne Handy, August Ostendorf, Wm. Lorin Goldman, Hans Doeling, John Wetzel, Carl DeVigli, Fred Kaufman, John Butchereit, and Joseph Lyman Jessop. We had to wait until 8 a.m. for the pool to open. Then I (Jos. L. Jessop) baptized the following brethren in this order: August George Ostendorf, Wm. Lorin Goldman, Hans Doeling, John Wetzel, Carl DeVigli, and Frederick Kaufman. Wayne Handy made a record. Appropriate words of dedication by Marvin Allred and remarks by Elders John Butchereit and Jos. Thompson were made prior to the ordinances. These are the words used in the above baptisms: 'Having been commissioned of Jesus Christ, I baptize you for the remission of your sins and for the establishment of The Priesthood of God upon the earth. In the name of The Father and The Son, and The Holy Ghost, Amen.'

(Owen Allred wired our shop bldg. I assisted some. Read to Owen some of my record of events.)

After working around home from 10 to 2:30, I took my family to a dinner party on Rulon's lawn until about 7 p.m. Rhea Kunz Sanders and daughter Charolette LaBaron (who have been canning cherries at our home) also were with us at Rulon's. [Also] at the party were Pres. Joseph Musser, John Butchereit family, Owen Allred family, Marvin Allred family, Jos. Thompson family, Wayne Handy family, Orm Lavery family, J. L. Jessop family, (other than Rulon's family, including mother Evelyn Allred). Evening at home.

Jul. 5. This day marks the anniversary of the death of my first little one to go in death—our darling Don Steven Jessop, age 14 months, in 1922 I think it was. The little grave is in Bountiful Cemetery. Our darling Martha is beside it in the N.E. corner of John Y. Barlow's lot. Paul's and Leslie's graves at Sunset Lawn, Salt Lake City, and Jos. L's (Jay's) in Short Creek, Ariz. O Heaven, how I yearn for them!

Worked around the home until 1:30 p.m. Rode to the city with John Butchereit and wife Martha and three children, also with Jos. B. Thompson in John's Ford truck. We three men looked over some printing machines at Salt Lake Blue. Lynn Brady showed us around. We are contemplating the publishing of a *Truth* magazine.

Very warm weather.

I conducted our group dancing party at Murray Park at night. 106 present. Martin Hiestand, I. W. Barlow, and Mabel Allred played the music.

Jul. 6. Sunday School at Rulon's. At this session Sister Lois (wife of Joseph) Rostenberg was set apart as secretary to our Sunday School by Pres. Jos. W. Musser—R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Leslie D. Jenson, and Jos. Thompson assisting.

After Sunday School a special meeting was held in Athleen's apartment (basement of gray house). Those present were: Jos. W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Marvin L. Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, Jos. L. Jessop, August George Martin Ostendorf, Wm. Lorin Goldman, Hans Doeling, John Wetzel, Karl Dewegli, Fred Kaufman, Wayne D. Handy, and Lorin Royal Jessop.

Bro. Rulon Allred called upon me to continue with in the ordinance work of these brethren (as I had charge of their baptisms), so I called upon Pres. Jos. W. Musser, R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Johnson, Owen and Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and myself (Jos. L. Jessop) to assist.

August G. M. Ostendorf was confirmed by R. C. Allred in about the following language: "Bro. (calling candidate by name), In the authority of the Holy Priesthood, we lay our hands upon your head and confirm you a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and of the Kingdom of God. We bless you with health and strength and ability and power to see the right and to get the spirit of the Lord. We say unto you Receive Ye the Holy Ghost. You must be humble and dilligent [sic] in this mission, for The Lord will require it of you. We seal these blessing upon you with every blessing you need for your guidance thru your life, In the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.'

Each one recieved in substance this confirmation (tho the words here used were not exact quotation, the spirit and substance is covered).

Bro. Jos. W. Musser confirmed Bro. Wm. Lorin Goldman; John Butchereit confirmed Bro. Hans Doeling; Eslie Jenson confirmed Bro. John Wetzel; Owen Allred confirmed Bro. Karl Dewegli; Marvin L. Allred confirmed Bro. Frederick Kaufman; then Elder Rulon C. Allred washed and annointed the feet of Wm. Lorin Goldman and pronounced great blessings upon his head. Bro. John Butchereit gave the same ordinance to Wayne Demar Handy; Eslie D. Jenson the same to Lorin Royal Jessop.

Each recipient given great blessings of a prophetic nature upon their heads. (Wayne and Lorin were baptized into this order on March 15, 1952, while Hans, John, Karl, and Fred recieved the washing of their feet a few weeks ago.)

Bread and wine were administered to us, Marvin and Jos. T. officiating.

Elder Rulon C. Allred admonished us to have great charity for each other, for President Joseph W. Musser for his weaknesses in the flesh, and for Bro. Allred (meaning himself), "for he has many weaknesses." "Have charity for Brother John and Eslie who were called to assisted me, and for all the other brethren. Do not under any circumstances judge them unless you first come to them personally and hear their testamony and their side of the story, and if you still have doubts, go with them to the Priesthood lest it turn to your condemnation. Whatever you do, don't tear down the Priesthood, or God will condemn you and these blessings you have recieved will turn to your condemnation."

Referring to the ordinances received, Bro. Rulon said, "These ordinances are to establish you in the School of the Prophets; they are preparatory for your holy endowments. These ordinances will add greater blessings to you or greater condemnation if you turn against them. You are now closer to the Head of the Priesthood where he may bless you if you will continue faithful."

Bro. Wayne Handy was chosen and set apart by Pres. Jos. W. Musser to be a secretary to the Priesthood of God with blessings upon his head for that purpose—so Wayne has recorded these individual blessings in greater detail than I have.

President Musser gave us instructions to have our faithful wives administer this ordinance of foot washing to us.

Wayne and family spent the afternoon with us. Several of us attended singing practice at Rulon's under Athleen's direction at 4 p.m.

I spent the evening at home conversing with Wayne, Marvin, and my sons Lorin and Karl upon the gospel points. Mother Allred visited with us this p.m.

Jul. 7. About 10 a.m. (after I attended a meeting of insurance agents at Newhouse Hotel), I met with Elder Eslie D. Jenson and Ianthius W. Barlow. We sat in my car on 6th South near Bennett Motor Co. Eslie and I had been appointed by Elder R. C. Allred and he thru President Jos. W. Musser to see Ianthius and invite him to join us in our missions of life in the further establishment of the Priesthood of God. Bro. Eslie asked me to do most of the talking. I silently prayed for inspiration and direction. I told to I.W. and Eslie of my recent trip to Short Creek and in considerable detail rehearsed the expressions of Roy Johnson, Richard Jessop, and Karl Holm (whom are well known by all of us) and Eslie and I expressed our feelings and our reasoning in favor of Jos. W. Musser as the key Priesthood man upon earth. We invited him to visit with Bro. Joseph and receive greater blessings that are in waiting. Both Eslie and I and others who who [sic] know I.W. Barlow can testify of his nobility, his charity, his integrity, and his never-wavering stand for the principle of Plural Marriage. We told I.W. these things. He recieved our mission favorably and said that "I know that if there is a Priesthood Head upon the earth at the present time, Joseph W. Musser is it." He told us of personal testamonies to himself which are very good. He recieved the fullness of the Priesthood from Elder Lorin C. Woolley in about the middle of February, 1929, while living in Pleasant Grove, Utah. Immeadeately after Lorin had conferred this blessing, he (Lorin) said, "Ian, I believe you had the Priesthood before, but now I know you have it—so if you are ever required to trace your priesthood, you can say that you recieved it from Lorin C. Woolley and he received it from The Lord Jesus Christ. Only one person stands between you and Him." I.W. said he desired to pray about this matter and would see us later.

Jul. 8. Tuesday. My sweetheart mother would be 81 years old to-day. I cherish and yearn for her as I do my children and love the little picture of her in my bookcase in my room.

Karl and I worked at our house all day and attended our study class at Rulon's at night.

Jul. 9. Bro. I.W. Barlow phoned me, and in response I took him to see Bro. Jos. W. Musser. As Guy Musser was there, I.W. and I waited a while then called upon Joseph and family (Lucy and two children Joan and Amos). Bro. Joseph expressed gladness to see I.W. which was mutual. They have not seen each other in many months. We recalled that seven years ago we were in prison for the gospel sake. I.W. said, "I can say this for Bro. Musser (pertaining to the signing of papers to get out of prison)—that he never changed, while John (Barlow) changed but Joseph never did. Joseph told me (for my cell was next to his) that The Lord told him that we had fulfilled our requirement before the Lord in this thing and are told to get out of prison—so Joseph never changed."

Sister Lucy served us lunch out on their beautiful back lawn.

I visited with I.W. and Uncle Martin Olson at I.W.'s home (1352 So. 9th West) a while, then made an insurance call on J. Frank Cook with Horace Knowlton at night.

Jul. 10, 11. Insurance work with Mel Richter (my neighbor), also 12th. We accomplished a little.

Also every morning from about. 5:30 to 10 or what time I possibly can, I am trying to make ready our upstairs rooms for my darlings now living in Antimony. Karl helps quite a lot while my daughters Evelyn and

Eula help with the housework and the watch-care of our children—which is quite a job as we are so anxious over them and the stream near our house is quite high and swift thru the pastures. We are ever greatful unto our Guardian Angels, too.

Jul. 13. Sunday School at Rulon's. Class conducted by Elder Lorin Goldman and very good. Pres. Jos. Musser is nearly always in attendance. Bro. Butchereit brings him these weeks. Some of us attended a song practice conducted by Athleen Allred in p.m.

Wayne is diligently striving to qualify for his calling in making or taking a record of Priesthood activities. I appreciate his generous attitude and his efforts to continually improve.

Several people called to see us during the evening, including Lorin and family bringing my dear Maleta, Jane, and Lyman Dee from Antimony.

Jul. 14. I attended our insurance meetings—one at 9:30 a.m. and one at 11 a.m. in Newhouse Hotel and a luncheon, too.

About 2 p.m. I called upon our beloved President Joseph W. Musser and unfolded to his view a flag which my wives Winnie, Maleta, and Beth made at my suggestion and request just about seven years ago (the summer of 1945) while we (15 of us) were in the Utah State Penitentiary for living plural marriage—so this flag has lain in my drawer for seven years. I have shown it only once—that was the occasion of the return to prison of Bro. Rulon C. Allred after his return from Mexico. At that time I unfolded it to the view of his family and mine and a few others in our Sunday School assembly at his house. This flag I call 'The Flag of Moroni' as recorded in Alma 46:12: "In memory of our God, our Religion and Freedom, and our peace, our wives, and our children." It is made in red, white, and blue colors—white background with blue boarder and red and blue letters. Joseph was greatly impressed. I offered or suggested a prominent place on the new proposed *Light and Truth* magazine. He was in favor of the idea. I also showed it to sisters Lucy and Anna at Joseph's request. I also presented the same ideas to Bro. Rulon in his office and he, like Joseph, feels the same about it.

O Heavenly Father, I don't mean to try to unduly exalt myself or my ideas to my brethren or to Thy people, for these thots have come from Thee—they are Thy impressions given to me in answer to my prayers that I may do something worthwhile in this cause. I pray now that all the dross may be removed from my life and that I remain Thy Humble servant, thru Jesus, My Lord, Amen.

I made insurance calls in evening.

Jul. 15. With Mel Richter on insurance work. With several of my family and Wayne and wives, I attended our study class at night at Rulon's.

Jul. 16. Worked hard around home and also with Mel at insurance work.

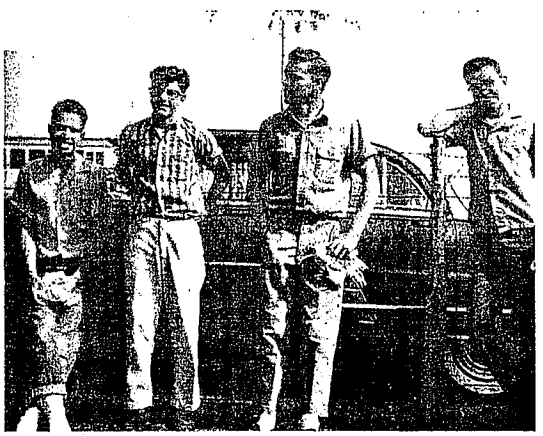
Jul. 17. My son Aaron 9 yrs. old to- day. I greeted him with deep affection and wished upon him every blessing, and I bless him with experience and wisdom to apply it unto obtaining Eternal Lives.

Early in the day Beth showed signs of time for delivery of her 11th child. She has faithfully served these 9 months again for another little life. Dr. Rulon C. Allred was summoned to check the case, returning to us again at our call near 11 o'clock a.m., bringing his sweet wife and nurse helper Melba. Mother Evelyn Allred also present. Our little daughter came OK—in every way fully developed as a baby should be, black haired and features of the face like mine. (I think she'll be better looking, I hope, as time and development comes.) Maleta was canning raspberries at Kathryn and Edith's place and was quite offended that we didn't call her to witness. Our children all welcomed the new one.

Again I hereby thank my God for the perfect development of our children up to birth. O what a blessing it is to be born alright! I don't know how to express sufficient thankfulness to the Lord.

I work early and late as hard as I know how at fixing up the house.

Jul. 18. Working at home all day, Karl and Lyman Dee helping while Evelyn, Eula, and Shirley do the housework. Grandma Allred always helping in every way she can.



Lyman Dee, Shem, Marv, and Karl

At night I conducted our dance and program at Murray City Park. Near 100 present. Bro. I.W. Barlow and Mabel Allred and Clarence Wayman and Martin

Hiestand playing the music. I was wet with sweat after the dance and took a bad cold by cooling off too quickly in the breeze.

Jul. 19. Worked at home most of the day. Made insurance calls with Mel and was quite ill during the night.

Jul. 20. Sunday. During the early morning Maleta and I again had a rather heated discussion upon the question always in her mind as to why I don't confide fully in her as to my priesthood callings. I told her that tho she cried forever, "I will not tell you all of my doings, for I am required at times to not tell you! So cry over your own mistakes and not so much over mine." But we prayed to-gether (as we have done many, many times) for greater wisdom and ability to do the will of The Lord.

Most of us attended Sunday School at Rulon's and a Priesthood meeting afterward, at which meeting the purposed new booklet/magazine was discussed. At the request of President Jos. W. Musser and Rulon C. Allred, I showed as the 'Flag of Moroni.'

At our home (6151 So. 3rd East) I gave to Sister Arlene Collings Handy a Patriarchal Blessing at her request. Bro. Wayne D. Handy recording. A copy here attached. This is the first one given by me as a Patriarch. I have given blessings to my family thru the years, but I gave this as a Patriarchal Blessing (altho Bro. Jos. W. Musser told me years ago to start giving Patriarchal Blessings). Wayne and family spent the remainder of the day with us.

Our daughter Ruth spent the time 7:30 to 9:30 with us especially because her mother is here. Orm and Mary and baby also with us. Mother Allred and Ethel and babies were also with us.

Wayne attended meeting at Hiestand's.

Jul. 21. Drove to Antimony with Maleta and Lyman Dee. After shopping in Richfield, arrived there at 1 p.m. Found all well. My Brother Tom and wife Ruthie ate dinner with us. Tom is home for a furlough from the Army (California).

I took a brief sleep and rest and decided to load up the car with boxes of fruit; and after a good trout dinner which my dear boys caught for me, I took along Marvin and departed back to Salt Lake, arriving by 10:15 p.m. (4-1/2 hrs.).

Jul. 22. Worked with my sons Karl and Marvin at our house after making a trip to town during the morning and drove several of us and some of Wayne's family from their home in Bountiful to Lagoon in Farmington (called 'The Fun Spot of Utah'). The Jentzsch family (Garda mostly) invited us to enjoy the outing there.

At night attended a good study and Spanish class at Rulon's.

(I forgot to record that about 5 p.m. Sunday, 20th, Lorin J. Broadbent (son of My sister Fawn and J. Leslie Broadbent) called on me. He is interested in my daughter Eula. I was glad to welcome Lorin's interest, for as I told him, "I have great regard and hope for future greatness in the children of this couple" (J. Leslie Broadbent and Fawn). I asked Lorin's understanding of the Priesthood calling and present standing of Joseph W. Musser. Lorin expressed confidence in his present position as head of the present Priesthood dispensation and "is my file leader." I told Lorin of my recent visit with Joseph to Short Creek and of the statements made there. I told him, "It is my right to perform a marriage ceremony for any daughter of mine unless the father of the man she marries acts in that capacity for his own son." (Our conversation lasted for near 1-1/2 hours.)

Jul. 23. At our house work. At noon looked over a stair-building project with Bro. Rulon Allred.

Jul. 24. Pioneer Day. Saw with several of my family the Parade in Salt Lake City. Repaired folding chairs for our group at our house, Marvin Allred and Marvin Jessop and Aaron Jessop helping. Karl and Morris, Eula, Jane, and Markay gone to Short Creek with others.

Jul. 25. Birthday and wedding day for Winnie and I, also Edson and Margaret.

I worked at our house. Very hot day. Wayne and family are frequent visitors to us. We enjoy their wholehearted desire for truth. A shower came.

Jul. 26. Marvin Allred and I with my sons Karl and Marvin built a stairway at Rulon's. A shower came.

At night attended a service of dedication at the home of Joe Rosenberg and family, 1845 East 45th South. A very good service. Joe and family are newly acquainted with this Priesthood work of ours and express great sincerity and humility. (Wayne Handy's missionary work.) There were present: Jos. W. Musser, R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, Wayne Handy, August Ostendorf, John Wetzel, and Jos. L. Jessop and families (i.e.: wives) besides the Joe Rostenbergs.

Jul. 27. Sunday School at 10:30 and priesthood work. My son Marvin Musser Jessop was ordained a Priest by Jos. W. Musser and 6 others assisting. I blessed our baby Genevieve Jessop (assisted by Jos. W. Musser, R. C. Allred, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, John Butchereit, and Lorin Goldman).

After Sunday School a priesthood meeting for a short time at which certain brethren were designated thru presidents J. W. Musser and R. C. Allred to be re-baptised (i.e.: George Maycock, Robert Ebie, Conrad Whittenberg, Theodore (Ted) Weidow, Ormond F. Lavery, and Joseph Rostenberg). John Butchereit was asked to direct this work with Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. Thompson, Eslie Jenson (not present) and J. L. Jessop to witness. Pres. Allred reported on the progress of the printing work.

Wayne Handy and family spent the afternoon and evening with us. Orm and Mary Lavery and child also visited with us, and John Butchereit, too, in the evening. We discussed with keen interest the White Horse Prophecy as published in *Truth*, June, 1952.

Jul. 28. My sons Karl and Marvin helped me at the stair work at Rulon's home. We ate dinner at Ethel's. She is a beautiful and humble daughter and wife. We appreciate her loveliness.

At night I took Mother Allred and Beth and our tiny babe to see the show 'The Wild North' at [the] SouthEast [Theatre].

Jul. 29. We worked at the stairs job at Rulon's. Marvin Allred came also after his working, as he also came yesterday. I assisted Jim Jessop at his home (on Scott Ave.) by giving him a few pointers.

With several of my family I attended our study class at night at Rulon's (Melba's and Mabel's apt.) as usual on Tuesday evenings. Sec. 45 under consideration and doctrine of Translation and the state or condition of translated beings, The City of Enoch. Rulon bore testamony to us (the class—about 60 present) that he does know that it is within the reach of every one of us to obtain this translation of ourselves by righteous living.

Jul. 30. More detail work at the stairs 1/2 day. Mother Allred prepared dinner for us. (Myrtle did yesterday.)

I'm sometimes greatly worried over my financially inabilities to expand and pay up on time. It seems that my doom to financial drudgery is sealed. Others go ahead while I seem to remain stagnant in these affairs. These problems almost get me down.

O God in Heaven, help me to see and have faith to go on. I spend many sleepless hours at nights troubled with these thots.

Earl Bennin's men came and done a half job of insulating our house.

Jul. 31. Very warm weather with a few thunder showers. Flying saucers, some flash-floods, and earthquakes in California.

This morning Beth and I gave in writing our lands, cars, furniture, foods, clothing, moneys, our lives, and all in consecration to The Lord our God (handed to Bro. Rulon C. Allred at his office).

Worked at our home.

Aug. 1. Early this morning (as usual) I lay in bed and prayed, feeling as helpless as a tiny babe in many things I desire to accomplish and attain. I have done (sometimes) the best I know and pray again that if my sins are not unpardonable before God that He will help me to improve unto full and complete repentance and obtain eternal lives. I pray that I may learn efficiently the Spanish language, that I may remember the teachings of Joseph Smith the Prophet and feel and know the Love of my Savior Jesus Christ that I once felt while studying His life and ministry from the Holy Scriptures. I desire to love my fellow men and to teach to them the Gospel of Salvation and to preach the Gospel to the Kings of the Earth, including Dwight D. Eisenhower, according to the will of The Lord, in the Name of Jesus Christ my Lord, Amen.

I spent the day at home mostly fixing windows, a little finishing plastering, and helping Owen at his house building. Very tired at night. I also called upon Pres. Jos. W. Musser at his home on 1853 Yuma Ave.

Aug. 2. Karl and Marvin and I helped Owen Allred and a few others place all his floor joints and sub-floor on his new place. It was a big day's work. Then Karl, Marvin, and I attended a wedding reception for Lola Redd (my niece) at a ward house on 5th East and 7th South, Salt Lake City.

Aug. 3. Sunday. At 8 a.m. I attended a baptismal service at Wasatch Springs where Ormond Frank Lavery, Conrad Martin Whittenberg, Robert Wayne Ebie, George Edward Maycock III, Theodore Weidow, and Jahannas Cornielus Rostenberg were baptized by Owen A. Allred in the same manner and ceremony as used in the other like ordinances that I have recorded. John Butchereit was in charge of this service under Bro. Rulon C. Allred who was present. Also present as witnesses were Marvin L. Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Wayne Handy.

Sunday School at Myrtle's apt. in Rulon's house at 10:30, Hans Doeling conducting. Senior Class, testamony bearing. After several testamonies, Pres. Jos. W. Musser said, "This congregation will be given the gift of Tongues and The Holy Ghost," repeating, and broke down in tears.

After Sunday School a priesthood meeting in which the above-named brethren who received baptism this a.m. were reconfirmed members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and the Kingdom of God

and the gift of the Holy Ghost was bestowed upon each: Ormond Frank Lavery by R. C. Allred; Ted Weidow by John Butchereit; Conrad Whittenberg by Jos. W. Musser; Johannas C. Rostenberg by Jos. B. Thompson; Robert W. Ebie by Eslie D. Jenson, George Edward Maycock III by Jos. Lyman Jessop.

Later that afternoon with Beth and 3 little ones, I called on I.W. Barlow and family, visiting with them and my Father and Uncle Martin Olson. Called also upon Martin Shaffer and family. Nathan Boss also present.

Aug. 4. Attended insurance agents' meeting at 9:30 a.m. Did shopping and worked on Owen's house.

Aug. 5. Worked at Owen's. Attended our study class at night at Rulon's.

Aug. 6. At 5 a.m. I took along my baby son Rulon [Leon] (who almost worships me—many times each day he comes to me saying "Daddy, I love you") and drove to Antimony, reaching there about 10:30 a.m. I have worked hard and long hours for days so that I'm weary much of the time; but with a cup of coffee and the urge to accomplish more, I keep going on my nerves. Our sweet daughters Louise and Florence and son Con were there at their mother's home (Winnie's) and desired to go home to Short Creek before I returned to Salt Lake. My little sons Louis, Shem, and Harvey and Lyman Dee went hurrying off fishing for me while I laid down to rest at Winnie's.

I ate a nice dinner at Maleta's while the folks made ready to go. At near 1 p.m. we (viz. Winnie, Louis, Shem, Harvey, Louise, Florence, Con, Rulon [Leon], and I) left Maleta, Lyman [Dee] and Ann and drove via Widtsoe, Red Canyon, Orderville, Zions Park, and over Rockville hill to Short Creek. Louise drove well for a while. The trip thru the Zion Park route was a treat for our children tho the weather was very warm. After calling on Edson and family and a few others, we left Louise and Florence and babe at their home and drove on at 5:40 p.m. for Salt Lake via Hurricane, Cedar City, etc. (Route 91) reaching home in Murray near 1 a.m. I was weary but the Lord kept me up.

Aug. 7. Winnie is 54 to-day and trying hard to understand the true situations pertaining to which of all the groups are right before God. She and I conversed as we drove along last night. I tried to show her that the priesthood centers at this time in Joseph W. Musser and whatever the Lord does is right.

After some shopping with Winnie and doing some work at the house, we attended the B. Harvey Allred family reunion at Murray Park. Only Rhea of the first family came while all of mother Evelyn's family (except Otho in California) came. (Luncheon and games and dancing in the evening.)

Aug. 8. Worked at Owen's and [at] home. Directed our group dance in evening at Murray Park. I.W. Barlow and Mabel Allred and Martin Hiestand played the music for us. About 109 present.

Aug. 9. Worked at home and made some insurance calls with Mel Richter. Winnie, Jane, Louise, Shem and I ate a delicious supper with Lorin and family. Helped finish troweling Owen's concrete at night.

Aug. 10. Sunday School at Rulon's. Br. Lorin Goldman led the class in a masterful way in the study of various sacrifices as recorder in the books of Leviticus and Hebrews. Wayne Handy and family spent the afternoon with us.

At 7:30 p.m. I attended the meeting at Hiestand's at the desire of my son Louis. Charles F. Zitting called on me to speak and I did so. Records were made of my remarks. I fearlessly stood for Pres. Jos. W. Musser and told them that he is able to direct them if they would listen to him. Let the results be what they may.

I am reading at each opportunity the book *Ye Are Gods* by Annalee Skarin. The book was printed and loaned to me by Bro. _____ Young of Provo. So far it is very good.

Aug. 11. Attended insurance breakfast and meeting at New House Hotel. Worked at home.

Aug. 12. At work at home. Study class at night at Rulon's.

Aug. 13. After 1 p.m. Mel Richter made insurance call.

Aug. 14, 15, 16. Part of the days with Mel and worked at home and at Owen's.

Aug. 17. Sunday School at Rulon's. Bro. Wm. Lorin Goldman our teacher and very good.

Bro. J. Butchereit spent the evening with me in discussion of our common priesthood problems and the book *Ye Are Gods* by Annalee Skarin. I told him I can find no fault so far in the book. Its teachings are marvelous. I have read 18 chapters in it. John is a good student and a man of God.

Aug. 18. Each night while Winnie is here she sleeps with me and helps at Marvin, Kathryn and Edith's during the day.

I attended ins. meeting.

Aug. 19. I worked alone on insurance calls and attended our study class at Rulon's at night.

Aug. 20. As per arrangement, Edmund Barlow came, and at 5:40 a.m. Winnie, Jane, Louis, Shem, and Edmund and I started for Antimony, reaching there about 1:30 p.m. After resting a while, some of us called upon the family of Newel Steed and was recieved courteously. Alice, Evelyn, and MarJean sang for us. Newel was away. I invited them to come to Murray on Friday night and sing and show for us.

Drove back to the mill and slept with Maleta—but during the evening Bro. Edmund gave us a good sermon on the gospel. Bro. Roy Johnson of Short Creek left some peaches, and the folks had to work fast upon them, too, as they were very ripe.

Aug. 21. While at breakfast Bro. Carling Young came from Newel's with the word that Newel's family would favor us at Murray with their program. I made a trip to Antimony for the folks and Edmund and I left at 9:40 for Salt Lake County via the Koosharem route. Edmund is a keen student of the gospel. Back at Murray I phoned to many friends inviting them to our Steed program.

Aug. 22. Friday at home, insurance office, and town. At 7:30 went with some of my family to the recreation hall at Murray Park. Found the building with many tables in to make ready for the Salt Lake County Fair. Mr. Johnson (in charge of some work there) came and said, "You can't have the building to-night." He was emphatic, determined, and uncourteous, no matter as to my promises to take full care of everything. He and I contacted Earl Howe who is head of the Fair Board. Howe also unfair and uncourteous at first, but thru our prayers and looking over things again, he relented and we (of our own crowd) placed the house in order for the program.

Bro. Steed and family are here and ready. Near 9 p.m. we got under way. This family of loveliness rendered 23 numbers of singing, playing, and dancing—all numbers of a high order of thot and achievement, tendered to a crowd of over 200 people who were pleasingly satisfied, after which we danced to the music strains of I.W. Barlow, Jos. B. Thompson, Mabel Allred, and Martin Hiestand until midnight. A joyful entertainment thruout. Bro. Joseph Steed and family were also present.

I have sought The Lord earnestly for His Spirit upon this occasion, and I thank Thee, O Heaven, for thy blessings and I invoke them upon Bro. Newel Steed and family as upon all who desire the gospel of our Lord in their lives.

After the party we (my family and I) drove Bro. Lorin Broadbent to his rooms. Lorin is keeping company with my daughter Eula.

Aug. 23. Worked around home after I cleaned up the hall at the park.

About 6 p.m. Lorin Broadbent came for Eula. I asked them and Beth into my room and there talked freely to them. I told Lorin that Eula (only 13 years of age and because of her thots of mother and home) was not ready for marriage and that I have consulted again with my priesthood file leader Joseph W. Musser who advised me against this marriage at this time. Lorin said he had talked with Joseph some days ago and Joseph told him to go ahead, but Lorin didn't know the full situation and therefore did not tell all to Joseph. I requested that Lorin do not take Eula away to Short Creek now. Beth feels as I do and so expressed to them. Lorin finally said, "Would it be alright for us to go out to-gether and pray over the matter?" and I readily granted the request. They went away in a car and did not return. During the early morning hours there was no signs of return. Beth was heartsick and crying (as she has been much of late). About 8:30 she discovered a note Eula came back and left. They evidently have gone to Short Creek.

Aug. 24. Sunday. On account of troubles coming upon Bro. Jos. Rostenberg and family on account of their belief in plural marriage, and because of Rulon and others trying to assist them (some family members or relatives of Joe's calling for police action against them), no Sunday School to-day.

At 9 a.m. I met with President Jos. W. Musser (at his home 1853 Yuma St.) [with] Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Marvin L. Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Wayne Handy. At this meeting Sisters _____ Butchereit, Martha Butchereit, Letha Jenson, Mary Thompson, and Marylyn Thompson were reconfirmed members of the Ch. of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and blessed otherwise. (They have been re-baptized for this occasion.)

Points pertaining to the action against us were discussed. I presented my family situation about Lorin and Eula going away against my wishes and asked the thots of the brethren. I was counseled to go bring the daughter back home, and Bro. Jos. Thompson offered to assist me. Wayne Handy did, too, but Joe was asked to go and Wayne to not go. Bro. Jos. Musser answered to questions that "no ordinance performed by any of the brethren against my advice or wishes is valid."

At 1:40 p.m. (after dinner at our house), Bro. Jos. B. Thompson and I headed our for Short Creek, Arizona, in my Studebaker Car. We scarched there at 8:45 p.m. Meeting was in progress and we could see Lorin and Eula in the meeting. Joe and I humbly sought the Lord's guidance in this matter, and our prayers are being answered. Soon Lorin's mother (my sister Fawn) came out with Lorin's baby. We talked with her of the matter. At 9:30 the meeting was over. Lorin came to us as we

stood outside near the house. I told him "We have come for the girl now." He said he was not surprised and consented to it as he has been advised by the brethren here in Short Creek to send her back (meaning Roy Johnson, Richard Jessop, and Carl Holm). (I felt around the meetinghouse a peaceful atmosphere, and I had no desire to disturb it but felt determined to take the run-away child back home.) There Lorin manifested a repentant spirit. I mildly chided him for his disobedience to my request.

We visited with my dear son Edson at their canning plant and saw several of our relatives and friends. With Eula in the car with us, I called upon my father and Vergel (tho in bed), and we three (Joe, Eula, and I) headed out for home. Eula cried and pleaded for me to take her back after several miles out, but I gently but firmly told her I cannot do it. So we continued on thru the night, reaching home in Murray near 6 a.m. of the 25th.

Very tired, Joe and I slept a while at our house. I attended part of ins. meeting at Newhouse Hotel, did some shopping, and ate dinner with I.W. Barlow and family. Worked at our house.

Aug. 26. At the house work. Marvin (my son) and I worked all day at plumbing connections at the house.

Aug. 27. With Joe. E. Geertson on insurance calls and visiting with President Jos. W. Musser at his home. Joe read to us several copied articles of worth, all of which Joseph desired a copy of.

Aug 28. Shopping with Beth and children preparatory for school, and I assisted some investigating the case now being pushed by the Church attorney Parks and others against Rulon and plural marriage.

Aug. 29. Bro. Joe Geertson and I worked the day on insurance and mining business north to Ogden.

Aug. 30. Worked around the home and assisted in more concrete floor work at Owen's new home.

Aug. 31. Sunday. A bit of frost this morning. Early a.m. I finished reading the book *Ye Are Gods*, and I think it good. It helps me to see and overcome my mistakes, so I thank the Lord for it.

At 10:30 in fasting and prayer I met with my brethren of the Priesthood Council at the home of Bro. John Butchereit at Cheery St., Murray, Utah. There were present: President Joseph W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Jos. Lyman Jessop. At Joseph's desire, Rulon conducted our interviews upon present problems of persecutions again being urged by the Church (LDS) thru attorney Parker and others. Our thots expressed upon ways and means to be wise in the matter. Bro. Joseph Musser expressed great faith in all of us to carry on thru everything. He praised John (B.) for his integrity and urged him to complete more fully his house for it would be needed and used. Bro. Rulon said the Lord has given him a keen understanding of Joseph's mind or desires, that Joseph's mind is alert and keen but he has difficulty in speaking his words. He urged the greater purification of our lives for the work resting upon us. Owen Allred opened by prayer and J. L. Jessop closed.

Rulon and wife Ethel and family visited with us in the afternoon. My family and I drove up Big Cottonwood Canyon a short while. Bro. John Butchereit spent the evening with me. Owen Allred and Robert Ebie also called during the evening. Robert expressed a desire to do all in his power to assist in the great work. He and his pal Geo. Maycock are honorable before the Lord.

Sep. 1. Monday. Marvin and I worked at our house some, tho some of my children went to Zitting's to a party while I took some and saw the Labor Day Parade uptown.

Sep. 2. At work at the house.

At night Karl, Marvin, Shirley, [and] Ethel and baby Sirene drove to Antimony. At Provo, Springville and Spanish Fork, we had generator troubles which took 4-1/2 hrs. of time during the night. We reached the Mill near 8 a.m. Slept a while and prepared as best we could for loading our furniture.

Sep. 3. Clarence Wayman came about 4 p.m. with his semi-trailer outfit with Edson and Fred and Ray Jessop from Short Creek. We began loading, and by about 9 p.m. we had all of Winnie's things and most of Maleta's loaded. Deciding we could not take it all, Ethel and baby and Maleta stayed while Clarence, Karl and Jane and Shem rode in the truck, and Winnie, Louis, Shirley, Ann, Dee, Marvin, and I rode in our car, leaving the Mill near 10 p.m. I was terribly sleepy and had to fight feelings to keep awake and get out and stomp around and at Central slept a few minutes. We arrived at Murray near 4 a.m.

Sep. 4. Slept a while. Clarence came with his load about 11 a.m. and we unloaded a yard-full of things. Paid $50[00] which was just near actual expenses for him. We appreciate his generosity and bless him for his efforts.

The moving in is another job which has taken days and often weeks to get things in order.

Sep. 5. Out of the chaos of boxes and turmoil, we keep on placing things away and everybody tired, too. We

are grateful to the Lord that we have accomplished what we have and no mishaps except minor ones like breaking a castor off our piano, etc. Moving the piano upstairs was a feat of good figuring done mostly thru Lorin Jessop. Marvin Allred and family also helped much.

This night Karl and Morris and Hyrum Barlow (my nephew) drove Louis's small truck to Antimony to finish the moving.

Sep. 6. Owen Allred and family moved out of Mel. Richter's place (just north of us), and we moved Maleta's things in. Just after dark the boys with Maleta and Ethel came from Antimony. We rested for the night after hours of fixing.

During the past two weeks and more, the hounddogs of the Church (under direction from Pres. David O. McKay and chief Mark Peterson and Attorney Parker and others) have ceaselessly hounded Rulon over the plural marriage issue, and they say they are determined to prosecute. Let them do their damnedest [sic]—they cannot stop it—and may Heaven help us to do our full part by upholding that divine law forever, in Jesus' name, Amen.

Sep. 7. Sunday. A beautiful morning. Sunday School again after missing two times. A good attendance. Bro. Joseph Musser spoke to us of the Lord's desire for us to continue to do right and the gifts of the Holy Ghost would be made manifest among us. Bro. Rulon said he felt the need to say more of what Pres. Musser mentioned concerning the efforts of the Church (LDS) to persecute and prosecute us. He told of Bro. Joseph saying to him (Rulon), "I'll get the word of The Lord on the matter" and two days later said, "I have recieved the word of The Lord, viz: we are not to run away. We will stay put and let them do their damndest. They will not be able to do what they think they can. This is what The Lord has been waiting for."

Rulon asked his advice about seeing an attorney to help us, and Joseph answered, "It's alright to do all you can for our protection and to be wise." Another question by Rulon as to going away (hiding) or moving our families, and the answer "Absolutely not!" came quickly. "We can hold our meetings. They can't do any more to us."

Our class time was in testamony bearing and was occupied well.

After dinner with my family, Winnie, Edith, Jane, Louis, Shem, Harvey, Lorin and family, and I visited with Mother and Grandmother Catherine Porter at the home of Jos. and Delila Porter about 1627 Warnock Ave.

Bro. John Butchereit visited with us during the evening. After their evening meeting at Hiestand's (now T. R. Dockstader's), my brother Richard Jessop and Carl Holms, also Bro. Jess Young, called a short while. I have read the book *Ye Are Gods* thru, and I remarked to Bro. Young especially (because he loaned to me the book) I must pronounce it good. I can find nothing thus far against it. It is wonderful in its teachings. I am thankful to The Lord for it.

Sep. 8, 9. Some insurance work and work at home, fixing up for my families moving in. Attended study class at Rulon's at night.

Sep. 10. At 1:20 a.m. rec'd phone call from Sister Olive Kunz Nielson. She's in mental desperation over her daughter Irene being kidnapped [sic] away from home (at Trout Creek) by Clyde Mackert and wife Donna. Olive wanted me to go to Short Creek and get the girl. I called upon Marvin Allred. He and I talked with Olive at Heath's Auto Court, 995 So. State St., Salt Lake, from about 1:30 to 4 a.m. Returned home and slept a short while.

I consulted with Rulon over the case. We both advised her to see Morris Kunz if possible, but he is out of town and unobtainable. Rulon and I called upon Olive in town. By evening time, Wayne Handy and Jos. Thompson offered themselves and car to the service. Rulon and I consulted Bro. Joseph Musser upon the matter. He advised that I should not go after the girl. So Wayne with his car took Olive and two children and made the trip. It seems certain that somebody's teaching and practicing some damnable doctrines of just taking away at will some of our daughters against the consent of parents until the attitude and practice is disgusting, to say the least—and we (some of us) feel it must not be tolerated when it involves members of our own families. How far will this priestcraft go?

This evening about 4 p.m. Joseph E. Geertsen and I called upon Bro. Rulon C. Allred at his office and recieved word thru him of recent actions of the LDS Church leaders and attorneys meeting with special State officials and FBI officials (Jay Newman) and others and [of] agreements among them reached to stamp out forever the practice of plural marriage and over 5000 members of the Church pledging their all to this accomplishment and the church paying all expresses necessary to this end. So for several days, the snooping cop and agents have hounded Rulon (mostly). This evening 3 carloads of cops drove suspiciously around our homes, tho two prisoners have escaped from prison and a hunt is being made for them.

Sep. 11. Jos. E. Geertsen and I made a trip to Springville and back to Salt Lake (because Joe forget to leave his auto keys at home), thence to Gunnison and Salina.

Sep. 12. Thru Salina Canyon to various towns and to Gay and Phillis Pagano's near Price, thence home by 1:30 a.m.

Sep. 13. Fixing linoilums [sic] and things at home.

Sep. 14. Sunday School at Rulon's and furniture buying by answering adds [sic] in the papers for Maleta.

Sep. 15. Insurance meeting in New House Hotel. Carl Fischer reported his trip to Europe.

Joe Geertsen obtained a license for me to sell mining stock for Golden Ensign Mining Co. It looks unusually good.

Sep. 16. On insurance work with Mel Richter north into Davis County. Attended our study class at night.

Sep. 17, 18, 19. With Mel.

Sep. 20. Worked around home.

Sep. 21. Sunday. At 8 a.m. I took my darling wives to Wasatch Springs, Bro. Rulon C. Allred with us. He gave us council on the reasons for this baptism—mainly that The Lord has instructed Pres. Jos. W. Musser to have it done as the saints applied themselves. I baptized these wives of mine (Winnie, Maleta, and Beth) using the same ceremony as used before in recent baptisms. After Sunday School and priesthood meeting, in Ethel's rooms upstairs, there Rulon and I confirmed and blessed them, I being mouth in each instance.

I feel very greatful to The Lord for these sweet wives and every child that we have, and I feel that this day's step puts us more on the road to heaven and perhaps more to be tested by the powers that hinder the progress to that glory.

Sep. 22. Attended insurance meeting at Newhouse Hotel. Here Horace Knowlton told of his thots of our insurance program with great enthusiasm. He has obtained many thousands of dollars by his efforts.

Sep. 23. My efforts and prayers for financial success or even a bare living fall flat.

I attended our study class at night at Rulon's. Bro. Wm. Lorin Goldman is usually our class teacher, also at Sunday School. He is well versed and humble. Surely The Lord loves such a man.

To-day is the birthday annaversary of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley.

Sep. 24 to 27. I worked at insurance work with Mel Richter part-time and Jos. E. Geertsen.

On evening of 24th by invitation, several of my friends (i.e.: R. C. Allred and some of his family, Marvin and Owen, also Wayne Handy, and members of their families) came to our home and Jos. E. Geertsen gave us a story of the Kolye or Dream Mine and of the Golden Ensign Mine in Nevada.

As I try with great effort and prayers to God to help me to get money to pay my way along, yet I have obtained nothing for several days and so little in weeks that I feel terribly discouraged. This lack of means with my bills overdue causes great anxiety in my mind, and I lie awake during many hours of the nights thinking, praying, hoping for means to keep up my obligations, but nothing comes, or so little comes as I go from day to weeks until I'm in terrible—yes, terrible—anxiety. I don't know if I'm in the wrong business or if I'm just not worthy or what is the matter. I've sought the scriptures as a mental relief, hoping to find words of The Lord that would directly apply to me. Thots of the song Count Your Many Blessings— "when you look at others with their lands and gold, think that Christ hath promised you his wealth untold," etc. Also 3rd Nephi 22, 11 to end of Chapter. Yet my prayers for many on time to keep up seem to vanish.

I often consult with Bro. R. C. Allred and assist in arranging for needful things for our meetings of our group, and as He Rulon is being continually hounded by enemies of the gospel fullness, I have assisted in obtaining legal council in Knox Patterson during week of Sept. 28th to Oct. 4th.

Maleta and I and our children posed for a picture in town.

Oct. 5. Sunday. No Sunday School to- day because of the threatenings of some Church leaders (Mark E. Peterson and attorney F. C. Parkes signed complaints against Rulon. They are after others also.

I spent the day at home. Lorin (my son) and family spent some time with us. He is progressing well in the gospel, thinking deeply and sensibly upon the laws of the Priesthood.

Each morning (at Beth's suggestion), my family unite in prayer. It's a beautiful sight to me to see all of us kneeling in prayer to-gether, and we have many, many blessings.

After their meeting at T. R. Dockstader's (now occupying the Hiestand home), I say [sic] my father and brother Richard and others for a few minutes.

Wayne Handy and family spent the p.m. with us .

Oct. 6. I worked with Joe Thompson and Wayne Handy at the Cook residence in Bountiful. This is the 2nd day for me here.

At night, I with Maleta and Beth and other friends at Mary Thompson's home (about 2600 So. 9th East).

The home was dedicated by Elder Eslie D. Jenson, and Mary's mother (age 87) was blessed by all and felt much better soon and told many testamonies.

Oct. 7. Every night or early morning, I have lain awake in prayer or trying to pray and, I confess, in much worrying over lack of money to pay my obligations, for I have several urgent monthly debts and I feel greatly ashamed at my inability to pay when due. So, I resolved to call upon my file leader and God's prophet Joseph W. Musser and ask him to get the word of The Lord to me personally, that I may know whether I should continue in the insurance business or if I should assist in the promotions of the Golden Ensign Mine or what should I do.

Shortly after noon I called upon Bro. Joseph at his home on Yuma St. He has been ill of late, so he was in his bed. Aunt Lucy ushered me in. I told him of my thots and my weaknesses which almost overcome me. At times I am astounded at them and feel discourage greatly. I'm ashamed of my failings, as I told him, and I desired the word of The Lord in my behalf. Joseph was able to talk quite freely tho he had a little cough. I expressed a desire to do the Lord's work above all other things, quoting Joseph Smith the Prophet, viz.: "I have learned to know that when The Lord speaks, do it."

Suddenly Joseph reached fourth his hands and put them upon my head and pronounced a very comforting blessing upon me, saying, "Dear Brother Lyman, you shall see your Savior. You shall be connected with Him in all things and be associated with Him. You shall have plenty. The Lord will heal you and your family. I seal it upon you by the authority of the Priesthood. In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, Amen." With my eyes full of tears, he stroked my head and patted my face for two or three minutes

I told him of Maleta's eye (left eye now blind and much inflamed), and he said, "Maleta will not go blind." He encouraged me to assist Bro. Jos. E. Geertsen in the mine for the present and to tell him to keep on a little longer (repeating a 'little longer' 3 times as he seemed to be looking into the distance) and it shall bring great riches. He will do good, and it's all right.

I have not recorded every word we here spoke, but these were emphatic to me and I felt buoyant and lifted up in my feelings and said, "My dear Brother Joseph, I hope you will be renewed in your strength until you will be like Father Adam and outrun a deer." He thanked me for coming to see him.

After some repair work on Bro. Joe Geertsen's house, I drove home. At 7:30 p.m. a few gathered at Maleta's residence, and there we administered to her, Marvin Allred annointing and Rulon Allred sealing, and promised her recovery and sight. My son Karl and I assisting.

Rulon related to us that the law-enforcement committee of the Church (Mark Peterson, et al.) have not recieved the cooperation of the Priesthood body of the Church as they desired, so they decided to not crowd the cases against us as planned. This is a report that came to Rulon. This is in answer to the prayers of the faithful. Thanks be to the Lord. Rulon has reminded us to pray facing the Temple.

Mother Allred spent the night with us. A frosty night.

Oct. 8. After talking with Rulon, I called upon Attorney Knox Patterson discussing with him further about our case. I told him that I consider that we have never violated our constitutional rights, and upon that basis lies our greatest hope of freedom. He agreed and said, "Your case has never been properly presented before the Supreme Courts."

I made some contacts pertaining to the Golden Ensign Mine. Also 9th.

Oct. 9. At night attended a party at Jentzsch's for Gerald Jentzsch and Barbara Brainich—a good time there. Reached home about 11:30. A party was in progress at Marvin Allred's for my son Karl Warner Jessop who goes soon into the U.S. Army.

Oct. 10. I was ready at 6 a.m. By 6:50 a.m., we (Jos. E. Geertsen, David B. Darger and son Ronnie, Fred Cleveland, and I in David's new Nash car) left for the mine. It's about 329 miles via Wendover, Ut., Wells and Elko, Nevada. (84 miles North of Elko to the mine.) It's not an attractive place, but we doned our rubber boots and went into the earth about 1500 feet. We saw much rich ore—at least it looked good to us. Mr. Hyler (the foreman) said it looks very good to him. From about 1 to 4 p.m., we looked it over, thence home to Salt Lake. Joe was enthusiastically talking of Bishop John H. Koyle and the Dream Mine and that Golden Ensign, too, which we enjoyed. While returning, we listened to a campaign speech of Dwight D. Isenhower [sic] radiod [sic] from the Salt Lake Tabernacle.

Oct. 11. Around home working. [At] 6:30 p.m. I met with R. C. Allred, Marvin Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, Wayne Handy, and President Joseph W. Musser at the Musser home, 1853 Yuma St. Joseph was in bed and not well but fair. He asked me to report about the mine and I did so and he said to all present, "Now is the time for us to pay attention to this mine." This is prophetic to me.

I asked him also what of the presidential candidates (Isenhower or Stevenson is the best man for the place?), and he said, "Isenhower is the best man and Lee is the best man for Governor of Utah over Glade.

We agreed to meet each Saturday evening until other arrangements are made.

Oct. 12. Sunday School held at Owen Allred's basement home. Robert Ebie spent some of the evening seeking council of me. Carl DeVigli also for a while.

About 1 p.m. to-day I gave my son Karl a patriarchal blessing, Faye Jessop as scribe. C. F. Zitting notified papers for Karl.

Oct. 13. In town a while. [At] 6 p.m. I rode with J. E. Geertsen to Provo and Springville on insurance business to no effect as yet. For weeks now almost all my efforts to get money have been a failure. Winnie has helped me generously, else things would be worse. We returned about 10:45. A family party for Karl's farewell was on and a spiritual feast to us all by talks from Rulon, Marvin, Wayne, Orm, and Lorin, and songs by all.

Oct. 14. At 7:30 a.m. Maleta, Karl, and I were at Fort Douglas where Karl entered the army of the United States. He leaves for California at 5:30 a.m. at to-morrow.

I worked with Wayne Handy and Joe Thompson on Weston Cook residence in Bountiful.

Morris had a close call and slight accident this a.m. while enroute to school at University of Utah.

Attended our study class at Owen's home, our teacher W. Lorin Goldman.

Oct. 15. My car cost $72[21] for repairs and our furnace leaks badly. Oh, Oh, Oh! These finances or lack of finances almost get me down!

I inquired around and obtained a Liquid X compound (2 qts. for $7[00]), and under direction of Martin Shaffer, fixed the furnace and finally got it going (after 3 years of efforts to fix here and there upon the house). I'm terribly slow in accomplishments in everything, it seems to me.

Oct. 16 to 18. Scouting around some selling a little mining stock and always fixing things around home.

In the morning on 28th, Winnie and I took along my sisters Violet Barlow and Allie Fors and attended he funeral of my cousin James Shurlock Cantwell in Ogden. We saw many relatives from around the country whom we have not seen for years. We ate dinner at my sister's place (Mrs. Victor Eschler, 3262 Stephens Ave., Ogden, Ut.), then home.

I attended a Council Meeting with Presidents Joseph W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Marvin L. Allred, Joseph Blaine Thompson, and Joseph Lyman Jessop (Wayne D. Handy as secretary) at the bedroom of Pres. Musser. Pres. Musser raised his hands as he lay in his bed and blessed us all with authority and power for every need and situation in righteousness.

Oct. 19. Sunday School at Owen Allred's home. We all feel thankful to the Lord that we are able to meet unmolested in these humble circumstances.

Oct 20 to 25. Out trying to sell mining stock and insurance. Did a little business in mining stock, but still it seems that almost every effort I make to obtain money to pay my [debts] on time is closed.

On 22nd I conversed with Bro. Joseph Musser and wife Lucy.

Oct. 26. Sunday School again at Owen's. Winnie and I with our children Jane, Louis, and Shem ate dinner with Marvin Allred and family.

My little daughter Jeryl fell off a bridge while bicycle-riding with Shem causing a fractured skull and considerable sickness. Dr. Rulon Allred called to the case. This occurred on evening of Oct 25th.

Oct. 27 to 31. Trying to sell mining stock, doing very little, always hoping and praying just what is the matter of [sic] me that keeps back the finances from me.

During this week Rulon gave me a thot that I might be asked to help edit our news magazine *The Star of Truth*. Pres. Joseph W. Musser is editor-in-chief, and Rulon is general overseer of all things under him. I told Rulon I will do my level best if that work is Joseph's desire. Rulon said he had not yet talked with Joseph about that proposition but will do so. I feel that I an the least capable of any of my brethren of the Council for this job. I feel so weak that I am worried over my follies. I am ashamed of my failings physically, financially, mentally, and spiritually, even tho I seek hourly the gift of repentance that I may overcome all of these ills that stand in the way of my advancement.

At night of 31st, a Halloween party was held at our home.

Every hour of every day for some weeks the radio's [sic] and newspapers are reporting political efforts to get the populace to vote Republican or Democratic.

Nov. 1. This night I conducted our program in Murray City Park.

Nov. 2. Sunday School at Owen's basement home again. A good attendance.

Nov. 3 to 8. Nov. 4th General Election Day. By midnight the voting over the United States showed the election of General Dwight D. Eisenhower to the next president of the U.S. while Adlair Stevenson (Democrat) defeated. J. Bracken Lee will be governor again in Utah.

5th I met with Joseph E. Geertsen and Lyman Stephen Wood of the Golden Ensign Mining Co. in

Hotel New House and learned encouraging news of the mine. Sold some mining stock.

Rulon sent to me printed matter for *The Star of Truth.*

Nov. 9. Sunday School at Owen's. Pres. Musser in attendance tho ill recently. I visited him on the 8th. Bro. Claude Rains reported his trip to visit Bro. Bautista and colony in Mexico.

Wayne Handy and family with us part of the day. In evening Geo. Maycock and Robert Eaby and Marvin visited with us in evening.

Winnie went with Carl Holm to Short Creek on Nov. 4th but is home again. Our darling children Edson, Louise, and Florence live there. Louise and Florence have new babies recently.

Nov. 10, 11. Trying to make ends meet financially but little accomplished.

Bro. Joe Thompson and I conducted the Murray Eagle printer concerning their promise to publish *The Star of Truth.* The principle owner was not in. After attending our study class at Owen's at night, Joe and I again called upon them at 9:15 p.m. They offered many excuses against their doing the job which both Joe and I felt immeadeatly was an expression of their fear of the people who would not favor us in our religious views.

10th conversed with Bro. L[othair]. W. Allred.

Nov. 12. Joe and I contacted Geo. W. Cliff of the Century Press concerning the publishing of *The Star of Truth.* He could not give us a final answer now.

I took Edmund F. Barlow in my car and drove to Carbon and Emery counties calling on several insurance prospects and accomplished only one sale to Earl Robertson, coal mine operator in Orangeville, Emery County. We stayed overnight in Ferron, then in Castle Dale. During our travels and evenings we reminisced on the law of Plural Marriage and our remembrance of those who lived in that law. Edmund is quite well versed upon gospel doctrine, and so our prayers and conversations upon these points were pleasant, tho he does not uphold Jos. W. Musser as head of the Priesthood. Edmund is 74 and tires easily. We returned to our homes evening of 14th.

Nov. 15. I did a little mining business. Helped at Marvin Allred's cabinet building.

At 5:30 p.m. the Priesthood Council (consisting of President Jos. W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Marvin L. Allred, Joseph B. Thompson and Joseph Lyman Jessop, with Wayne Handy as secretary) met at home of John Butchereit, ___ Cherry St., Murray, Utah. At Joseph's request, Rulon C. Allred spoke on the United Order to our mutual agreement. Jos. Thompson reported the *Star of Truth* publication problems of the present. A written statement of Sister Athleen Allred was read and enjoyed by all present. Athleen drove President Musser to the Museum at the head of Main Street, Salt Lake City, and enroute she voiced grave concern and expressed disfavor of the thot of publishing *The Star of Truth* and two councils of the Lord not being united. Joseph replied to Athleen with vigor, "The Council of The Lord *is* United." He told her of his several attempts to get his son Guy H. Musser to return to him the publication of *Truth* and Guy refused. Joseph repeated to Athleen 3 times that the council of The Lord is united.

Pres. Jos. Musser arose before us and said, "I have been told by The Lord to publish truth, and I'll do it if I am the only man in Israel to do it!" Raising his hands he said, "These my brethren now before me <u>will</u> publish the truth."

Bro. John Butchereit raised a question from Rulon's notes as to Rulon's authority and as to the authority of the rest of this Council in comparison with authority of the other brethren—viz.: Charles F. Zitting, LeRoy S. Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, Guy H. Musser, Rulon T. Jeffs, Richard S. Jessop, Carl Holm, and Alma A. Timpson, or any others. Joseph forcefully told us that if these brethren continued further in the council of the Lord, they must come in after any who are present at his speaking. "They have been rejected because they would not accept the word of The Lord."

A discussion as to seniority showed that whenever The Lord speaks and names a man, that is seniority above everything else.

Bro. Rulon made it clear that we were called thru Joseph and, "I had nothing to do with it except to help set you apart to this calling."

Owen asked who did Leslie Broadbent set apart to be his successor, and Joseph replied, "Joseph W. Musser." Wayne D. Handy wrote in considerable detail what was said.

9 to 12 o'clock p.m. I conducted our dance at Murray City Park.

Mary and Orm have a baby girl. We hope ever for them.

Nov. 16. A cold blustery day. Sunday School at Owen's. I ate with Maleta and family and spent the day mostly around home.

Our dear Mary is again a mother of a daughter—her sixth. We hope and pray that their luck will change now, that the little one will live to bless the lives of those noble children Orm and Mary.

Dr. R. C. Allred assisted the delivery of a boy for Verlan and Charlotte LeBaron at our home this morning.

Nov. 17. I called upon Mr. Geo. Cliff of the Century Press at 235 Edison St. in negotiating for the publishing of *The Star of Truth*. Mr. Cliff seems afraid of something so offers no satisfaction to Jos. B. Thompson and I as we conversed with him.

Nov. 18. Joe and I contacted Mr. Richard James of The Printer's Ink Shop at 2007 Mc Clillan St. in Sugar House to determine this firm's attitude about printing our magazine *The Star of Truth*.

About 1:30 p.m. I visited with President Jos. W. Musser at his home (1853 Yuma Ave.). I asked his thots, yea, I asked for the word of the Lord to me as to whether I should continue to work for The Federal Security Insurance Co. Joseph said, "Don't tie yourself up to any thing (any company), for you have other work to do. Your work is with the Priesthood." I asked his thot concerning the mine (The Golden Ensign Mine), and he said, "That is alright. It's good. Bro. Geertsen and Bro. Wood should keep it going, and you help them but get out of the insurance business. Don't have any more to do with it." I told him I had a few prospects which looks [sic] good to make a little money, and he said, "Let The Lord be your guide and work with Joe and Wayne what time is needful."

Somehow I felt relieved at Joseph's words to me, for I've surely wondered whether The Lord wants me in this business because of my lack of prospects—yet last Monday (yesterday) I recieved 150^{00} from the insurance Co. which is certainly a Godsend to me to square up some of my pressing obligations. I feel so thankful to The Lord for this lift.

Tuesday night (18th) I attended our study class at Owen's, after which in a priesthood meeting Bro. Rulon C. Allred told us of his visit this evening with President Jos. Musser and "Joseph has instructed me to tell you brethren that it will be a good thing to put $500.00 of our common fund into the stock of the mining company which is represented by Bro. Lyman Jessop." A vote showed unanimous favor, and several of those present began to respond in person to this stock also. It seems marvelous to me.

Nov. 19. Bro. Jos. Thompson and I made definite arrangements with Mr. Richard James and Mr. Jim Cannon in Sugar House to print our magazine.

I spent most of the day in talking about the mining stock. Maleta and I called upon Sister Rula K. Broadbent at 2028 Redondo Ave.

Nov. 20 to 22. 20th is Eula's birthday anniversary. Fay, Evelyn, Eula, and Shirley are growing fast and good-size young women. I am very thankful for them all.

I continued to sell mining stock and did fairly well. 22nd Lorin's birthday.

Saturday evening I attended a Council Meeting at the home of Elder John Butchereit. There were in attendance: President Joseph W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Marvin L. Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, and Joseph Lyman Jessop (and Wayne D. Handy as secretary). The name of Wm. Lorin Goldman was presented to us by Bro. Joseph Musser to become a member of this Council. We all voted to accept him whole-heartily. A discussion of points of our work pertaining to the *Star of Truth* publishing and instruction to us of the weight of our calling were given by Pres. Musser and Rulon.

Nov. 23. Sunday School at Owen's. A cold day. After dinner I took a load of my children for a ride to the Zoo and round about. Called upon Winnie where she is tending children and house for a few days at 947 Military Drive. Evening at home.

Nov. 24, 25, 26. Selling mining stock and attending to family affairs generally.

26th at night our house was dedicated to The Lord by a special meeting and a prayer offered by Bro. Rulon C. Allred. Joseph (Musser) was quite ill again to-day so he could not attend as he desired to do. I have conversed with him about this dedication at times for over a year. He now says, "Go ahead. Don't put it off any longer." I told him, "I feel almost afraid to dedicate my home because of my many weaknesses that may desecrate the home after it is dedicated." He urged me to go ahead.

Nov. 27. Thanksgiving Day. All of my families who live at home (I mean my unmarried children) ate dinner to-gether. It's been several years since my wives have been to-gether on this occasion (Thanksgiving Day).

Winnie was quite ill with a cold and our baby Genevive is ill, too. In evening Marvin and Owen assisted in administering to them. Owen, Mebla, and Dean Allred spent the evening with us.

Nov. 28, 29. Mining stock sales.

Wayne Handy is very ill. I have called upon him several times and his condition is serious. He is moved by ambulance from his home in Bountiful to Rulon Allred's home.

President J. W. Musser is also very ill—partial paralysis. Evening of the 29th, the Priesthood Council met at the bedside of President Musser, 1853 Yuma St. After our administering to him, he felt much better. When asked if he wanted Aunt Lucy in the room, he raised both hands and said, "Hell No!" He is oftentimes provoked at her opposition to some of his wants. At this time Bro. Wm. Lorin Goldman was ordained an Apostle

and a Patriarch by Rulon C. Allred at Joseph's request, while all present (viz.: Jos. W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Marvin L. Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, and Joseph Lyman Jessop) layed their hands upon him, even tho Bro. Musser was in bed.

We soon retired to Rulon Allred's home and continued our meeting with Wayne D. Handy present, tho sick. The meeting was especially called to effect the organization of The Star of Truth Publishing Co. The articles of incorporation were read by Jos. Lyman Jessop and comments made by Rulon C. Allred as to the scope or intent of each article. J. B. Thompson commented, too. Jos. W. Musser was made president, R. C. Allred vice pres., Jos. B. Thompson, Jos. Lyman Jessop, John Butchereit, and Marvin L. Allred as directors, with Eslie Jenson, Owen A. Allred, Wm. Lorin Goldman and Wayne D. Handy as associate directors. Refreshments was served by Sister Athleen Allred. A discussion of some events in the life of Pres. Musser showed that he has reviewed his confirmation by the Lord (told by R. C. Allred). J. L. Jessop and Eslie Jenson told of stories of confirmation of Bro. Lorin C. Woolley. Meeting recessed to next day.

Nov. 30. Sunday. Pres. Musser very ill.

After a good Sunday School session at Owen Allred's home (about 180 present), the Council retired to the home of Pres. Musser (1853 Yuma St.). Guy H. Musser was present. We administered to Pres. Musser. He could not speak but seemed to recognize everyone present. We (the Council) retired to R. C. Allred's home and further continued the meeting of organizing The Star of Truth Publishing Co. but did not get thru, so the meeting was recessed again until Bro. Joseph W. Musser signed some papers (which was done later this day).

I spent most of the day with my families.

Dec. 1. At Sister Lucy Musser's request, one of our Council is to stay each day with them until Joseph is better. (I here record also that Guy Musser was at Joseph's when we went there yesterday. Joseph was too ill to speak but made signs to Lucy and Rulon that he desired a blessing at our hands, so we were all called in from our cars and we administered to him (with Guy Musser also.) Bro. Eslie Jenson spent the day at Joseph's side.

Dec. 2. Jos. Thompson stayed at Joseph's side today .

Dec. 3. I spent the day at Joseph's bedside. Dr. R. C. Allred calls twice a day to attend to every necessary thing for him that we can do, and our families pray constantly for him and his wife Lucy faithfully waits upon him while Guy is present there most of the time since this intense spell has struck him. I blessed him during this day while Guy was gone, with Lucy's hands on, too. J. Marion Hammon and T. R. Dockstader came to see him, as Marion said, "to pay our respects to him,"as tho he fully expects Joseph to die. These brethren haven't been near him for many months. Let The Lord judge the hearts of men.

Joseph is improving in health slowly as some of us pray always for him. We feel that Joseph has yet to do certain definite works before he goes, tho we know that all rests with The Lord and we desire only His will to be done.

Dec. 5. We are much gratified by the report thru Dr. Allred that Joseph can speak a few words. As Joseph's Council of Priesthood, our lives and all our works are around him at this time.

During the week I have done a little stock selling for the Golden Ensign Mining Co.

I conversed with Sister Rula K. Broadbent at her home, 2028 Redondo Ave., in evening on Church and Priesthood matters. Tho Rula has faults (as do we all), I feel that she stands high in the eyes of The Lord, and I love her for her integrity.

At night I conducted our dance and party at Murray City Park. Sister Mabel Allred and Joe Thompson played for us as usual of late. Bro. Martin Hiestand was our main music source for many months, but he has become disaffected and doesn't want to assist us anymore. Bro. I.W. Barlow helped us with his violin, too, several times, and Clarence Wayman with his accordion at times. We appreciate their help.

During the week I have conversed with Jos. E. Geertsen and Stephen Wood, president and vice p. of the Mining Co., who both express happiness at our people taking some stock in the mine. These brethren, I feel, are dedicating their lives to the work of the Lord thru President Joseph W. Musser.

Dec. 6. At 5:30 our Priesthood Council (viz.: R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Jos. L. Jessop, with Wayne D. Handy) met at the Butchereit home on Cherry St. Murray, Ut. Lorin Goldman was not present and Bros. J. W. Musser was absent because of his sickness. At 7:30 we met at President Musser's home and blessed him and rejoiced with him at his speaking a few words to us and understanding all we said.

My dear wife Maleta quite ill. Owen, Marvin, and I administered to her.

Dec. 7. Sunday. A very windy day tho not too cold. Sunday School at Owen's. Mother Allred home from Idaho after several weeks. I spent the day with my family.

Dec. 8 to 13. Sold a little mining stock but spent several hours on the 11th and 12th getting proofs for our new *Star of Truth* magazine—also on the 9th and 10th toward its arrangements and publication, Elder Jos. B. Thompson with me. Beth and Faye helped much in proofreading. Evening of 10th, Bro. Wm. Lorin Goldman and wife Madge visited with us. He also assisted in proofreading. Evening of 12th, Marvin L. Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and George Maycock helped fix up the 1st dummy of our *Star of Truth.* George's former experience helped us much. He is faithful and efficient in help to us.

Rhea Kunz Sanders and daughter Karen stayed with us over night of 12th and 13th. For some time past, my families meet at 7 to 7:15 a.m. each morning and prayed to-gether facing the Temple. It's a beautiful sight to me. This morning, Rhea prayed with us and asked while all to-gether if she might speak to us. This request granted, she told us some things told to her by Bro. Lorin C. Woolley some years ago. She told us that he said some things that she thought his (Lyman's) children should know regarding their Daddy [handwriting in diary changes here], that it might be an added testamony to them. She said that one time when Uncle Lorin we talking with a small group of people, some questions were asked regarding the patriarchal line, and he said that the oldest son was not always the Patriarch of that line, that it depended on the worthiness. He said that Lyman was the Patriarchal son of his father's family—and that in his case, their [sic] was this exception—that he stood even above his own father. Not but what Jos. S. Jessop was a righteous man—he was—but Lyman's spirit on the other side had merited certain work here, and that he stood above his father. After telling the family this, she went on to bear her testamony regarding the divine calling of Lorin C. Woolley and told incidences in her own life verifying it. She said she had wanted to tell the family this because she felt it would help the family to uphold and honor him in his work and thus further the work of The Lord.

The change in writing is Beth's record of some of Rhea's remarks. These remarks are recorded because recently stories have reached me that several of the brethren in Short Creek have said in the hearing of Irene Kunz (who is now with us) that "Lyman (meaning me) has lost his priesthood." Those who made these remarks were LeRoy Johnson, Richard Jessop, and Carl Holm. Irene said that those men have taught that to the people in Short Creek.

I realize that my weaknesses and failings are many and that I am as nothing before The Lord, so I leave judgment in His hands as to whether I am devoid of the priesthood as given without limit to me on Feb. 2, 1929, in the presence of Morris Q. Kunz, Lothair W. Allred, Moroni Jessop, and Rhea Kunz—then the calling given to me thru Joseph W. Musser as recorded on page ____ of this record. I can only say, O My Father and my God, I place myself in Thy Hands as best I know how to do, and I pray, may I never desecrate the powers place upon me. I'd rather die anytime than fail in the requirements of the Lord. Let men say what they will.

At 5:30 p.m. I met in council with my Brethren—viz.: Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, Wm. Lorin Goldman, Joseph Lyman Jessop, with Wayne D. Handy as secretary, R. C. Allred presiding. At his request, Elder Goldman expressed himself as accepting each one of us in full fellowship and brotherhood and very happy to be thus identified with this work of The Lord and the people engaged in it. We were admonished by President R. C. Allred to observe the Covenant of Brotherhood—to not listen to nor credit any report against any one of us. The record of the secretary shows a fuller account.

Our first matter of business, tho, was that all nine of us rode in Rulon's car and visited with and blessed President Joseph W. Musser at his home. He shows improvement in health, for which we all are thankful.

My thots of the nights (many of them) and the instructions of my Brethren convince me over and over again of my weaknesses until I tremble at the thots of the responsibility that rest upon us as a body of men of The Priesthood in establishing the United Order (which we each have pledged to do), the publishing of *The Star of Truth*, and the living of every law of the gospel of Christ. These requirements and my weakness make me tremble and feel so tiny and unqualified, I cannot tell it. I only pray day and night always for The Lord's direction to me and assistance, that I may act my part well ever and ever.

Bro. Owen Allred reported to us of reports that have come to him that "if we knew one half what others know, we could never stand for Joseph Musser."

Dec. 14. Sunday. Quite mild for December. We had a good Sunday School at Owen's home.

Dec. 15. Chasing about town and arranging for some printing.

Dec. 16. I.W. Barlow rode with me to Ogden to see my cousin Loyal Olson on mining stock—to no good so far. For several days I've made very little—not nearly enough to pay my expenses. I helped Joe Thompson and George Maycock a while in cement work because their forms broke, causing a spill and a loss.

I attended our regular study class at Owen's at night. Foggy weather but mild.

Dec. 17. Beth and Irene (Kunz) helped at papering job at Wayne Handy's home in Bountiful. Maleta shopped in town.

About 4:30 p.m. I visited with Pres. Jos. W. Musser at his home. He spoke several phrases to me and looks better. He hears and understands every word, so we feel encouraged over his health.

I conversed with Otto Buehner at his office.

Dec. 18, 19. Beth and Irene at Wayne's doing more papering. Evening of 19th Beth helped Rex McKean at a dinner party.

I urged on our *Star of Truth* publication by helping (at the printing office at 2007 McClellon St.) Richard James. There made some slight changes at home on the proof sheets. At 9 p.m. I conducted our dance at Murray Park. About 165 present. Frank Denos conducted a nice program.

Winnie is caring for the children of Wm. Taylor, 518 Kensington Ave., for a few days.

I visited Pres. J. W. Musser. Quite ill today.

Dec. 20. I'm struggling along financially trying to make ends meet but meet with little (very little) success.

At 6 p.m. met at Butchereit home (on Cherry St.) in Council Meeting with R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen and Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Jos. Lyman Jessop, with Wayne D. Handy secretary. Jos. W. Musser and Lorin Goldman ill and not present. Wayne's acct. shows our work.

From 9:30 to 12, attended a party for Mother Allred at her son Clarence's home at 275 Hampton Ave.

Dec. 21. Snow this morning after several days of mild and foggy weather.

One special program commemorating the birthday of Joseph Smith the Prophet and Christmas at Sunday School.

2:30 to 5 p.m., several men met at Rulon Allred's (home of Athleen) with Natony Nesbau (Navaho scholar and scientist) considering his stories in manuscript and verbal of his travels and findings of the Chicharagua Tribe of Indians in southern Mexico—Yucatan Peninsula country and other places thruout North and South Americas. We agreed to accept his proposition to look further into the truthfulness of his story by a trip by some of the Council with Tony (Nesbau) to that tribe, with our mission among the Lamanites in bringing about their redemption according to the gospel plan as foretold by The Book of Mormon and other prophecies.

Dec. 22, 23, 24. These days and for many days, I have felt very helpless before The Lord and my family because of my inability to earn and obtain money to meet my obligations on time, so that Christmas time approaching and everyone desiring money to buy gifts for others (in the school, in families, and I have no money to give my children that they may be as others of their associates), I say I feel that I am of little worth in many respects—yet, ways and means come along somehow to get by. Winnie has worked out in different homes (tending their children and homes) while the elders make trips away from their homes for several days at a time, and Beth has assisted Rex McKean Catering Service in serving dinner round about the city of Salt Lake and the County, so that the foods are obtained somehow.

I have tried to sell some stocks of the Business Underwriters, Inc., but as yet have sold none. I have worked and assisted in the output of our *Star of Truth* thru the press of Printers, Inc., of Sugar House managed by Mr. Richard James and Jim Cannon. After many trips and much effort, our first issue of 2000 copies came off about 2 p.m. of Dec 24th, and I obtained 50 copies by assembling the pages at home—but much to our disappointment—several mistakes appear.

I attended our study class at Owen's on evening of Dec. 23rd, which is the anniversary of the birth of Joseph Smith the Prophet, and I have reminded my family and others of this event. I feel that we should honor this event more than we do. I visited with Pres. Jos. Musser, too.

Dec. 24th by evening time, the many gifts to members of my family were arriving from Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith, and Orm and Mary, a case of oranges from Wayne Handy, and gifts from each other until joy and happiness were manifest by all.

During this night Faye was in labor for her first baby. Dr. R. C. Allred, always a faithful friend and brother and a real servant of God, offered skilled assistance. After while, the labor ceased for several hours.

Dec. 25. The manifestations of joy in all my little ones as they receive their toys and sweets, etc., brings renewed feelings of thanks to the Lord from my heart.

Further study of our new *Star of Truth* reveal so many errors that we are puzzled almost. Bro. Rulon took up the matter with President Jos. W. Musser, who, tho he could not speak but very very little, expressed displeasure at the situation.

Faye's condition is very serious and the Dr. expressed a thot that perhaps a Cesarian operation may be necessary because the pelvic bones would not allow the birth, tho all else seemed to be ready for delivery of the baby. We (Bro. Rulon and I) administered to her as the Lord prescribes, as Beth and Faye fervently prayed. In a very short time, the baby was born—a fine boy and another direct answer from the Lord our God. Thanks to unto Him. At times He seems to be very close to us.

I took my smaller children for a ride thru the city to see the bright vari-colored [sic] lights.

Dec. 26. We (R. C. Allred, John Butchereit and I) drove to the Printers, Inc., office and pointed out the mistakes of the *Star of Truth* issue and ordered a new issue of 1000 copies and decided to not mail out any of the 2000 which are so full of mistakes. Bro. John (B.) ate dinner with me and Maleta's family.

This issue so full of mistakes I feel is mostly my fault. I was given a job to do, and I failed—and it seems I usually fail until I often wonder if my life is now compensating for my mistakes, and I reflect a thousand times upon the errors of my past. I have asked The Lord to take the dross out of me so that not one ill thot shall flash before me, and I hope to not complain at the processes He uses to accomplish this purification, if there is enough virtue in my life to accomplish it.

At night a group of married folks attended a social at the Johanas Roestenberg home.

Dec. 27. Bro. Rulon gave me (of donation fund) 50^{00} and some other expense money for stamps, etc., on eve of 24th. Today I paid my house loan payment of 45^{12} and did other little jobs and attended our Council Meeting at Butchereit home. Wayne's record will show the discussion. After meeting I called upon Bro. Fred Kaufman. He gave to 500^{00} more on mining stock—so The Lord opens the way again.

Dec. 28. Early a.m. (about 4:30), I lay praying aloud to my God to show me the way of true life and to overcome my ills. My little son Rulon Leon generally sleeps with me (and I have taught him to pray), so in his sleep he repeated after me as I prayed for Bro. Musser, Bro. Rulon, Bro. Bautista, Bro. John, etc. His faith is manifest in his prayers.

I spent hours at night time hunting for certain papers, and again upon arising from my bed and The Lord led me to them (in my room, but I couldn't find them until I prayed). I acknowledge His hand.

I (with most of my family) attended Sunday School at Owen's.

I took Marvin, Dee, Evelyn, Eula, and Shirley to the musical rendition of The Messiah at the great Mormon Tabernacle. It was a beautiful spectacle. I thot, oh, if only that throng of 10,000 listeners believed in the Messiah as they should, how wonderful it would be.

I spent most of the evening with Maleta trying to help her reach a conclusion in her own mind that the Keys of Priesthood rest upon Joseph W. Musser.

Dec. 29. Irene Kunz (daughter of Morris Q. and Olive Allred Kunz) has been staying at our home for near two months. She left to-day with her mother.

After some shopping around, I did some work on Marvin Allred's kitchen cabinet. At night I drove Jos. Thompson and Mabel Allred to the home of I.W. Barlow who taught them regarding dance music.

Dec. 30. Early a.m. I wrote our Editorial for our *Star of Truth* and presented to Elder R. C. Allred. After his study of it, pronounced it OK.

I called upon our beloved president Joseph W. Musser. He is improving in health and spoke my name and several other words to me and made signs and motions with his hands and eyes showing a desire to say something else to me but could not express clearly his desire, until I was about to arise from the chair and leave when he pulled upon my coat, opening it to see a paper in my inside coat pocket. Then I understood that his inspiration led him to do just that—so I removed the paper and asked him if he would like to hear about it. Then with his hands and a nod of his head, indicated a desire to hear of it. I then read the full message of the papers and he expressed satisfaction. This was done in the present of Guy H. Musser and Aunt Lucy.

I ate dinner with I.W. and Violet Barlow and Betty Barlow Wayman. I.W. related to us a story told to him some years ago by George Epsom (I think) who said that the 10 tribes are inside the earth, the earth is hollow like a cone and those tribes are there, and there are no hogs, no dogs, and no fences among them, and there is a water course leading from the Black Sea down thru the earth, coming out into the Gulf of Mexico, and the whales follow thru the earth on that course. George claimed that a messenger took him (in the spirit while his body laid in bed) over this entire course.

Dec. 31. During this afternoon I contacted our *Star of Truth* printers, hoping to have the issue come off in December, because for seven months Pres. Joseph W. Musser has urged our first issue to come in this month. My mistakes (mostly) and those of the printer and others has delayed this coming, but we are urgently carrying on the best we know.

Mother Allred spent the night with us as Beth and Evelyn helped Rex McKean.

Thus ends the year of 1952.

January 1, 1953. Forcefully again I notice the swiftly passing years, ever praying for greater accomplishment on my part toward setting my own house in order according to the Laws of the Celestial Kingdom, and I realize that my greatest problem is myself.

During the day several neighbor called. Beth was quite ill with flu. I made a trip to see Winnie (at the home of Bill Taylor, 518 Kensington Ave., where she is keeping care of home and children while parents are away) with Lorin, Ellen, and family.

Karl flew from California on a 4-day leave. Morris, Maleta, and I met him at the airport.

Jan. 2. I did a little more on Marvin Allred's kitchen cabinet. Went to town with Winnie, Jane, and others and conducted our dance and social at Murray City Park. About 115 present and a good program thru the efforts of Frank Denos. Bros. I.W. Barlow, Jos. B. Thompson, and Clarence Wayman and Sister Mabel Allred and Winnie Jessop played for us. Home at 1 o'clock a.m.

Jan. 3. I drove Evelyn and Shirley to town. Had a little car trouble. Visited with secretary of the mine Phil M. Anderson at his home on 1350 So. 7th East. Phil, I feel, is a good man at heart and will yet accept the fullness of the Gospel. Jos. E. Geertsen and Lyman S. Wood are teaching him at times. Phil told me of instances of his prayers being answered.

We (Evelyn, Shirley, and I) visited a shot while with Bro. I.W. Barlow. He is 70 years old to-day and a very good man.

I assisted Richard James and his helpers to make ready about 150 copies of our *Star of Truth*. We reported to Pres. Jos. W. Musser, finding R. C. Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, and Wayne Handy there.

6 p.m. I attended with my brethren our Council Meeting at Butchereit home.

Jan. 4. Sunday. At 7 a.m. Karl Jessop left via United Airlines for the military camp at Ft. Ord, California. Morris, Maleta, and I seen him off.

Attended Sunday School at Owen's home. At this session Elder Eslie D. Jenson and Jos. B. Thompson and Sister Athleen Allred forcefully defended the Presidency of Joseph W. Musser in the calling of Bro. Rulon C. Allred and the others of the present Council and the reasons for publishing *The Star of Truth*. I distributed many copies and recieved money on subscriptions.

Wayne Handy and family ate dinner with us. We (Wayne and I) blessed the baby. Beth, Faye, and babies and I visited with Rulon Allred's and Marvin's families.

Jan. 5, 6, 7. I worked on the distributions, by mail mostly, of the *Star of Truth*. Mailed out in all about 400 copies.

I attended our study class evening of the 6th.

Jan. 8. Bro. Joseph E. Geertsen called for me, and we drove to Price and Wellington. The weather mild and roads bare. We called upon Phyllis Pagano and family. Jay is away with his sheep and we didn't get to see him. We drove to Sunnyside and called upon Dr. Columbo in behalf of the Business Underwriters of Salt Lake City (305 New house Bldg.). Waited a while for Jay who hadn't yet come home by 10 p.m. We drove home, arriving at about 1:20 a.m.

During our drive, Joe manifested love and devotion to Bro. Joseph W. Musser and the gospel fullness. He was keenly interested in the Nevada mine. I am to. I feel to say here that Joseph E. Geertsen will be called into greater work. He will become an Apostle of The Lord Jesus. His faith and courage and his spirit of discernment is of The Lord.

Jan. 9. I did more study and writing and worked some on Marvin Allred's cabinet. Attended a party at R. C. Allred's home.

Jan. 10. Several of us met at Rulon Allred's home with Tony Nesbau, the Indian. He now has copper sheets with characters of different languages upon them. Rulon is greatly impressed by this and Tony's story. Some of us called upon Bro. Joseph who is now very ill again and cannot speak tho he knows us all.

6 p.m. attended Council Meeting at Butchereit home. After our meeting, as Rulon was called away, seven of us had considerable discussion on the Priesthood and its offices.

Jan. 11. Sunday School at Owen's. Tony Nesbau showed to the audience his copper scrolls. Varied are the impressions of it. During afternoon, Karl Jentsch and wife Helen and children called on us. Karl says Tony is nothing but a fake—a swindler—and his whole story is a frame-up.

Jan. 12. Two birthdays to-day in my family—Edith, 22; Louise, 20. Both wonderfully sweet mothers of two each. Louise lives in Short Creek. Edith honored her parents and others by a little gift and lines of poetry. Mine is this:

Dear Dad,
In nineteen hundred thirty-one,
Times were bad for everyone.
But even tho you were so poor,
You gave me refuge at your door.

The Lord's Command to fill the earth
Was your desire with each new birth.
And how it's done, you will confide:
To multiply, you must divide.

And now in 1953,
I'm just as proud as I can be
To be a part of your domain,
And at your side I will remain.

Rulon, Joe T., and I scrutinized the articles for our February issue of *Star of Truth.* Joe and I went over it, too, with Richard James of Printers, Inc. We (Joe and I) also called upon President Musser at his home. He was some better but could not converse with us.

Rhea Kunz and children Myra and baby John T., Sam, and Karen stayed with us. They live in Hurricane.

Again the Lord came to my rescue financially. I rec'd $210[00] from Federal Security Inc. Co. and paid some of my pressing debts.

At night Rhea told me of many infractions of honesty in her experience with Tony Nesbau.

Jan. 13. I did some writing and errand driving, and at 2:30 p.m. attended the funeral service of Sister Dorothy Elizabeth Allred (married and bore several children in Germany before emigrating to America for the Gospel). She became the plural wife of Father B. Harvey Allred in 1934. Serious breaches of affection have occurred in her family. The funeral service was conducted by Rulon C. Allred. Rulon, Hans Doeling, and I (Joseph Lyman Jessop) were the speakers. The Allred sisters and Marvin L. Allred were the singers at the service at the Sunset Lawn Chapel. We again viewed the graves of our darlings at these grounds. I sought the Lord diligently in contemplation of my part of the program. I felt a blank before I arose to speak, but I feel that He came to my rescue, and I thank Thee, my Lord.

At night I attended our study class at Owen Allred's.

Jan. 14. A very heavy snowstorm fell. We have had record-breaking weather spells for a whole year—a very heavy winter a year ago, a very heavy waterlogged spring followed by a very dry, hot summer, a record-breaking dry spell in the fall, and a mild winter, showing an all-time high temperature for January.

Jan. 15. I recieved our proof copies from the printers for our Feb. issue of *The Star of Truth.* Marvin Allred and J. B. Thompson helped in evening in proofreading and preparing the dummy.

Took my wives to a shower for Isaac Barlow and bride.

Jan. 16. Bro. John Butchereit came and proofread the article in German. John seems quite upset in his mind pertaining to my statements to him (also others) of the Priesthood being conferred upon some men without office. We had some discussion upon the point, also with Rulon at his office.

At Rulon's urge (and it was a good one), I took the dummy for publication to Myrtle Allred for her scruting [sic] in proofing. She and I went over it again and corrected several mistakes still there. I delivered the proofed papers to the printer, Mr. Richard James.

I conducted our dance at Murray City Park.

Jan. 17. My sons and I helped Marvin Allred at his bridge. I attended our Priesthood Council meeting at Butchereit home. (9 present—R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Jos. B. Thompson, Joseph Lyman Jessop, Wm. Lorin Goldman, and Wayne D. Handy, secretary.)

Jan. 18. Sunday School at Owen Allred's.

Jan. 19. I did some writing for *The Star of Truth* and some work on Marvins cabinet's.

With Marvin Allred and Fred Kaufman, we attended a stockholders' meeting of The Golden Ensign Mining Co. at Bryant Jr. High School. The meeting was presided over by Jos. E. Geertsen. Several speeches were made and financial reports by Phil Anderson, secretary. I met all the directors, who are: Jos. E. Geertsen, Lyman S. Wood, Herman Zobrist, Paul Anderson, and Robert Newson, with Phil M. Anderson as secretary. All re-elected and all of these men have faith in God and in Jos. W. Musser as His prophet. The meeting was conducted in a spiritual way. I think the Lord was pleased.

Jan. 28. At 11:30 a.m. I conversed with Joe E. Geertsen and L. S. Wood at Newhouse Hotel. They told me of a plan to organize a company to handle all the ore of the mine.

I attended our study class at night at Owen's home (joining ours on the west).

Jan. 21. Singing practice at Athleen Allred's at night after my work during the day.

I must remember this birthday of our precious little Paul and often yearn for those dear ones over there.

Jan. 22, 23. Working on cabinets and writing.

Jan. 24. Helped Marvin Allred pour concrete sides for his bridge.

At about 2 p.m., Winnie and I left home with Melba and Mabel Allred and Mabel's daughter Dorothy Jean and Wayne Covington and drove to Hurricane (300 miles) by 8:00 p.m. Winnie and I stayed overnight with Rhea Kunz and family (Johnny, Sam, and Karen). Melba, Mabel, and Wayne came especially to attend the funeral of Iris Covington, age 6, who was killed by a car near her home. She is the daughter of Henry and Birdie Finlayson Covington.

Jan. 25. Sunday. My father Joseph Smith Jessop is 84 to-day.

After breakfast with Rhea and family, David Kunz (Rhea's oldest son who came during the night) drove Winnie and I to Short Creek where we visited with our dear children Edson, Louise, and Florence and families—also with my Father, who is in good health and spirit, and my brothers Vergel and Fred and Richard, and my sister Fawn and many others.

I attended meeting at 2 p.m. with my Father. Bro. Roy Johnson presiding. He called on me to speak. A short while (about 20 minutes), I spoke and said plainly that I stand for Joseph W. Musser as head of the Priesthood upon earth to-day, and while he is a very sick man at times, he is no sicker than the situations he has had to deal with. A record of the meeting was taken by Vergel Y. Jessop and Margie Holm. Carl Holm was away to-day.

We spent the evening with my father and his close children after administering to two of Leonard Black's children. I told my father and family why we are publishing *The Star of Truth.* We slept at Louise's place.

Jan. 26. The weather still like spring. Pictures were snapped of us at Father's place. Visited shortly with Edson and others and returned to Hurricane with David Kunz.

Assisted in Rhea's preparation for dinner. Rode to St. George with David, Rhea and others where we attended the funeral of little Sister Iris Covington, met Bro. George Williams and wife, Steve Kirkland and wife, and also Price Johnson, who gave me a letter fro Bro. Joseph Musser. Rode back to Hurricane with Williams. Ate a very delicious dinner at Rhea's with the Covington family and Mabel and Mabel and their mother, sister Etta Finlayson.

We left Hurricane at 9 p.m. and arrived home in Murray at 2:50 a.m. Roads dry and car good (Rulon's bronze Hudson).

Jan. 27. Doing cabinet work at Marvin's. Attended class at night, also visited with George Kalmar.

Jan. 28. Called upon Pres. Jos. Musser with Dr. R. C. Allred. Attended funeral service at Larkin's for Sister Christine Anderson (age 86), mother of Sister Mary Thompson. Worked at Marvin's and conversed with J. B. Thompson and Wayne Handy at my room at night.

Jan. 29, 30, 31. Worked at Marvin's, and upon the recieving and distribution of *The Star of Truth*, attended our Council meeting at Butchereit home with R. C. Allred, Marvin Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, Jos. Lyman Jessop, Wm. Lorin Goldman, [and] Wayne D. Handy, as secretary Owen Allred absent on account of work.

Feb. 1. Sunday School at Owen Allred's and testamony meeting at night at Owen's.

I.W. and Violet Barlow called on us during the evening. Marvin Allred and I and Beth called upon L. W. Allred at 1423 Hollywood Ave. and gave him a blessing.

Feb. 2. I remember with happiness 24 years ago this day when Morris Kunz, Lothair Wm. Allred, Moroni Jessop, and Joseph Lyman Jessop recieved the Melchezedek Priesthood without limitation of office under the hands of Elder Lorin C. Woolley. I.W. Barlow recieved the same from Elder Woolley about Feb. 15th of that same year (1929).

I spent much of my time in writing and at Marvin Allred's house work during the week ending Feb. 7th. I also placed into the hands of the Printers, Inc., the material for our next *Star of Truth.*

My daughter Florence Holm visited with us a few days. She is 18 years of age on Feb. 5th. My little son Rulon Leon is 4 on Feb. 3rd. Florence has two beautiful children, Con and Richard Lyman. Sharon Hunter also visited with us.

The weather is a record-breaker for mildness in these parts.

Evening of Feb. 7th, I attended our Council meeting at the home of John Butchereit at 5:30 p.m. Present were R. C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen Allred, Marvin Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, Joseph Lyman Jessop, and Wm. Lorin Goldman, and Wayne D. Handy as Secretary. President Joseph W. Musser too ill to attended but frequently visited and reported. Bro. Rulon C. Allred read to us an article prepared by himself containing a parable dealing with the situation of other brethren assuming the right to go into another man's house and advise the wives there to leave their husband and marry another because the husband was not in harmony with the brethren who claimed leadership, also urging daughters to leave their father's homes and marry according to their direction, claiming that because the father is out of harmony with them

(who call themselves the Priesthood), that he has lost his rights to his family, therefore the children of that father should listen to and obey they who call themselves the Priesthood.

At 7:30 p.m. there came by invitation into the meeting August G. M. Ostendorf, Hans Doeling, John Witzel, Fred Kaufman, Lorin Jessop, Johannas Cornelius Roestenburg, Ormond F. Lavery, and Karl DeWigli. The last three named recieved the ordinance of The Washing of Feet in the following order: Elder Rulon C. Allred, presiding, called Bro. Eslie D. Jenson to wash and annoint the feet of Bro. Jo. Roestenburg, sealed by R. C. Allred; Marvin Allred washed and annointed Ormond Lavery's feet, sealed by Jos. Lyman Jessop; Jos. B. Thompson washed and annointed Karl DeWigli's feet, sealed by Owen Allred. In each case great blessings were pronounced. Sacrament of bread and wine administered by Wayne D. Handy and Lorin Jessop. Expressions of thankfulness and desire to be true were made. Circle prayer led by Jos. Lyman Jessop.

Feb. 8. Sunday School was crowded and a good session.

Rained during the afternoon and night.

Florence and children are with us. Ruth and daughter Miriam spent the evening with us, too, and Marvin, Kathryn, and Edith.

Feb. 9. I obtained galley proofs for our magazine and called upon Brother Joseph W. Musser in the presence of his wife Lucy and his son Guy. Joseph said to me, "I'm glad to see you, my dear Brother," repeating three times.

Again the Lord came to my rescue financially by 65^{00} from Marvin Allred and 42^{22} from Federal Security Ins. Co.; so I paid my home loan bills of 70^{57}, light bill of nearly 20^{00}, and telephone bill of 10^{39}, and I'm broke again.

Feb. 10. Sixty-one years ago, I came into mortality. What have I accomplished? By and with the help of Almighty God, I have accomplished a little. I have lived in the plural marriage relationship since 1923. Thirty-three children have been borne to me—28 are living in mortal life, and 5 have gone on ahead of us. I am thankful, more than I know how to express, to my Heavenly Father that all of them were born alright. We (their parents) have fervently prayed many times before each arrival that they would be normal in every way and have a spirit receptive to the fulness of the Gospel. They seem to have that spirit, for 11 of them are married, and all accept that law. I am deeply greatful for these three sweet and wonderful mothers.

I have recieved the fulness of the Priesthood thru the Prophet, Seer, and Revelator, Lorin C. Woolley, on February 2, 1929. He recieved the Priesthood from the Lord Jesus Christ. I recieved a special calling thru the Prophet Joseph W. Musser, and I appreciate these wonderful blessings and many more tho I feel very unworthy of them. I desire to be true to every trust imposed in me and to make my calling and election sure.

I worked all day at Marvin Allred's house and attended class at Owen Allred's at night.

Feb. 11, 12, 13. Worked at Marvin's. Also visited with my father Joseph Smith Jessop and wife Emma and the family present of I.W. Barlow on the 11th and again on the 12th—also with my sister Allie Fors and my sister Ruby and husband Vic of Ogden.

Feb. 14. After helping Marvin with concrete work, he and I called upon President Joseph W. Musser who was glad to see us.

Attended Council meeting at the home of R. C. Allred. Four more brethren rec'd the ordinance of the washing of feet: Joseph Lyman Jessop washed the feet of Keith Taggart, sealed by Lorin Goldman; Lorin Goldman officiated the same to Thain Eslie Jenson, sealed by Eslie Jenson; Owen Allred for Robert Eaby; and Marvin Allred for George Edward Maycock. Meeting held under direction of Rulon C. Allred.

Feb. 15. Sunday School at Owen's. About 200 present. At 2 p.m., the Priesthood Council administered to President Joseph W. Musser, mouthed by J. L. Jessop and John Butchereit. The saints fasting and praying also.

Feb. 16 to 21. Three times this week I called upon our beloved President Joseph W. Musser—once with Beth, once with Winnie, and once alone. He is some better, and we are very anxious over his restoration that he may fulfill his life's mission. Surely he is preserved for some definite work. We feel it is pertaining to higher endowment work.

Evening of 16th, Maleta and I ate dinner with our dear Ethel and Rulon and children, then to a show in Holaday with them. Ethel is 23 to-day.

JoAn Musser (daughter of Joseph and Lucy Musser) is drawing a picture of the Angel Moroni for us.

Weather is cold and somewhat stormy this week. I worked most of week at Marvin Allred's home.

20th I conducted our dance and program at Murray Park at night. About 120 present.

21st at 6 p.m. I attended our Council meeting at home of Rulon C. Allred. Record of Wayne D. Handy shows all items.

Feb. 22. Sunday School at Owen Allred's. Always interesting.

Feb. 23. Our heifer has a calf this a.m. reported to me by our good neighbor Frank Lundskog (at whose place is the heifer), so I have a little chore—breaking another heifer to the milking process. Not for many years have I did this job, tho during my early life I had much experience with cattle and farm and ranch life.

I spent considerable time during the week to 28th at Marvin Allred's cabinet work and doing necessary work for *The Star of Truth.*

Feb. 28. I feel quite ill with flu but on the go just the same. 6 p.m. I attended our council meeting.

Mar. 1. Sunday. Sunday School at Owen's. Very cold weather because of keen winds.

Our son Karl is with us a few days from Camp Ord., California. He goes from here to New Jersey enroute to Europe.

During this week I am feeling keenly the lack of money for bare necessities for my family. Wayne Handy comes quite often and offers help, but he, too, is having a struggle financially, and I'm quite ill with flu some of the time. Dr. R. C. Allred and his sweet wife/nurse Melba helped me by their treatments.

Rhea Kunz is with us.

I called upon President Jos. W Musser on the 5th. He is some better. I attended our study class at night.

Mar. 6. I conducted our dance at Murray Park. A real good crowd.

Joe Stalin of Russia is dead.

Mar. 7. Helped Marvin. 6 p.m. Council meeting until near 10 p.m.

Mar. 8. Sunday. Clear and spring-like days of late. President J. W. Musser is 81 to-day. Very good Sunday School.

Mar. 9 to 14. Some of the time I felt quite ill with a sore throat. The throbbing in my ears and accompaning [sic] illness brot back distinct memories of the diphtheria I once had.

I worked some around the place fixing up and old shed for our cows, also doing some work on the April issue of *The Star of Truth.* Attended our Council meeting on Saturday evening at the home of R. C. Allred.

Mar. 15. Sunday School at Owen Allred's home. Singing practice at night at Marvin Allred's home.

Mar. 16 to 21. Diligently persuing [sic] the work required to publish *The Star of Truth.* Also working at our own place. Thain Jenson has plowed our garden ground some days ago, so I did a little planting of carrots, onions, and beets.

Once or twice each week I have called upon our beloved Bro. Joseph W. Musser who remains very weak and unable to speak but very little, alto sitting up most of every day. We who try to remain close friends of his are praying constantly for him, and we realize that The Lord is over all things and nothings is out of control so far as He is concerned—but the test is upon us, and we feel at times it's heavy.

I have conversed with my dear Brother Rulon C. Allred at his office and at his home, and I feel sure that his calling is of God in all that is claimed by his family and friends. Recently he read blessings given to him by Bro. Joseph W. Musser years ago which confirms the stand Rulon has taken and which we (his brethren and sisters close to him) uphold. This was read and discussed at the home of Sister Athleen Allred and in her presence, also in the presence of Ormond F. Lavery, Beth Jessop, and myself.

Mar. 19th was the birthday of my precious brother John Millward Jessop. I often think of him and pray for him, tho gone from this life for many years.

This day I recieved thru the mail a letter from Harold Blackmore written on Mar. 12, 1953, and addressed to the Proprietors of *Star of Truth.* I took the letter, also one from Francis M. Darter, to Rulon at his office. Rulon opened them and read them to me. Francis expressed anger and indignation and wrath to Rulon personally because of Rulon's adherence to Joseph W. Musser and their stand on Priesthood keys and issues. Bro. Blackmore's letter was critical indeed of *The Star of Truth* publication, more especially pertaining to the statement of Vol. 1 # 1. It speaks or reveals that the other brethren (viz: Guy, Marion, Charles, et. al.) have impressed Bro. Blackmore strongly with their philosophies.

Mar. 20 - 21, attended to jobs around the home. 20th directed our community dance at Murray Park.

At 6 p.m. of 21st (Saturday), I attended our Priesthood Council meeting at house of R. C. Allred. The above mentioned letters were read and discussed. I was appointed to answer the Blackmore letter assisted by Jos. B. Thompson and Marvin Allred. Secretary Wayne D. Handy's account notable here, too, for understanding.

Mar. 22. Sunday School at Owen's.

Mar. 23 to 28. Some of the time I have been quite ill with a terrific sore throat like the diphtheria I experienced while a lad in Millville, Ut.

On account of my failure to record some events in proper order, I here record that on Sat., Mar. 21st, Winnie and I rode to Cache Valley with my nephew Clayne O. Wayman and his mother Violet Barlow. We attended the funeral service of my brother-in-law William N. Anderson of Nibley Ward. We met many old acquaintances and relatives at his home and at the church and cemetery in Millville. The speakers (Byron Snow, my brother Sylmar Jessop, and A. L. Riggs) spoke highly of Will's qualities (all of which I am glad to hear). His wife (my sister Genevieve) died in 1923 leaving 4 little sons. They now are men of families and good character. While the Church authorities will not allow any of my father's family who have given adherence to the fullness of the gospel to speak in public, many recognized and spoke kindly and friendly to us, also to my father Jos. S. Jessop and to Fawn and Richard and Vergel and Fred, who were also present. We (Clayne, Violet, Winnie, and I) hurried back home and I attended meeting as recorded at top of this page.

Mar. 28. Attended again our Council meeting.

Mar. 29. Sunday School at Owen's home.

Mar. 30, 31. Very busy getting out *Star of Truth*, also helping Jos. B. Thompson and Wayne D. Handy at a home at 535 So. 13th East.

Apr. 1. Members of my family have assisted me to get the mailing in order.

Apr. 2, 3. Helping Joe at 535 - 13th East.

Apr. 4. Running errands in the city. Rhea Kunz Sanders is with us at times. We welcome her. She is of a very spiritual nature. Harold Allred and Ruth and Frank Larsen of Emmett, Ida., also visited with us.

Apr. 5. Easter Sunday. Quite cold. A fine program at Sunday School.

Apr. 6 to 9. I worked mostly with Joe (Thompson) and Wayne (Handy) at Florence Hill home (535 So. 13th East). A very stormy week and quite cold. 27 in. snowfall in Davis County and some snow here in Salt Lake County.

At 6 a.m. of 10th, I drove to Short Creek, Arizona, via Cedar City and Hurricane, taking with me my wife Maleta and children Marvin, Evelyn, and Eula, and Rhea Kunz to her home in Hurricane. This Dixie climate around Hurricane is delightful with its atmosphere of spring.

At Short Creek we were greeted and treated royally by my Father and son Edson and family, my daughters Louise and Florence, my brothers Richard, Vergel, and Fred and sister Fawn with all their families and all the others there. Edson and family served us supper in their crowded house. He has under construction a beautiful home.

(Winnie and Jane rode to Short Creek with Morris and his bride-to-be June Weidow.)

At 7:30 we all attended the play written by my sweet daughter-in-law Alyne Bistline Jessop and directed by Fred Jessop. Very well presented. Then a dance until past 1 a.m. Maleta and I slept at Vergel's home and ate breakfast with them. Visited with my Father and Fred and others of the family and others of our loved ones.

Apr. 11. At 9:15 Winnie, Maleta, Evelyn, Eula and I left for home. Many snow squalls enroute. We reached home in Murray at 4:30 p.m. I attended our Council meeting at home of R. C. Allred at 6 to 9:15 p.m.

After more than a month with no letters, two finally come from Karl in Germany. My brother Tom is in the thick battles in Korea.

Apr. 12. Sunday School at Owen Allred's home.

Apr. 13 to 17. Working with Joe and Wayne and some for M. O. Richter.

16th attended our study class at Owen's, at which time organizations were effected for greater work for the sisters and other priesthood work.

17th I directed our dance at Murray Park. A very stormy season for a while.

Apr. 18. I worked at *Star of Truth* necessities, and my son Marvin and I did a bit more to our cow shed building. 6 p.m. I attended our priesthood class at R. C. Allred home.

Apr. 19. Sunday School at Marvin Allred's home. Better weather. Called upon Bro. Nathaniel Baldwin at the home of his son Jared at 2166 E. 2710 South (city), also on the Axel Fors family, 258 Paxton Ave. My sister Allie Fors has her 7th child (3rd son).

Apr. 20, 21. I was very busy getting our *Star of Truth* articles ready for publication—much proofreading and running about to get it done.

On Tuesday, 21st, I.W. Barlow and wife Violet (my sister) paid us a visit. We ate dinner at Winnie's quarters. I.W. asked me if I really know where that the course I am following (with Rulon Allred, John Butchereit, et. al.) pertaining to Bro. Joseph Musser is correct. I answered that I had not been visited by an angel or heavenly messenger to reach my present conclusions (if that is required to make definite knowledge), but I have many reasons to believe. I gave reasons for my stand by

telling incidents that have happened thru the years. He believed (with me) that Joseph Musser held a higher position than John (Barlow) even while John lived. He asked me if Leslie Broadbent designated who should succeed him (as he succeeded Lorin C. Woolley). I answered that Leslie assigned that appointment to Joseph W. Musser, tho Joseph could not tell it while John lived, but—[sic—sentence incomplete]

I.W. is a good man and is loved of the Lord for his integrity thru his lifetime.

Apr. 23, 24, 25. I worked with Thompson and Handy at the Florence Hill residence (535 So. 13th East). Attended our classes in evenings.

I'm trying to untie my family more, but the going in uphill indeed.

Apr. 25. Worked at home and attended our Priesthood class in evening at R. C. Allred home.

Apr. 26. Sunday School at Marvin Allred's home because of chicken pox at Owen's. With my family in p.m. and evening.

About 3 p.m. Marvin Allred and I called upon our believed President Joseph W. Musser. There sister Lucy Musser expressed very ill feelings against me and Jos. Thompson and others because we sought from JoAn Musser (Lucy's daughter) a drawing of the Angel Moroni for use in *The Star of Truth*. JoAn made a beautiful sketch but refused to alter some points in it at our request, therefore we didn't use her drawing. (We used one made by my daughter Edith Jessop Allred (wife of Marvin Allred), as Edith's drawing was more to our liking. Lucy and JoAn were vexed indeed because of it, and she voiced plainly our theft and dishonorable actions. Marvin sought for peace and I said but little as I desired only peace. We (Lucy and I) each asked forgiveness for offenses.

Father in Heaven, help me to sacrifice my feelings that Thy will be done, not mine. I desire that Thy Kingdom come, in Jesus name, Amen.

Apr. 27 to 30 and May 1. I worked with Handy and Thompson. May 1st [I] conducted our dance party at Murray Park. A cold, stormy week.

It's now May 17th. Since I last wrote here, I've worked mostly during the time with Handy and Thompson at Florence Hill residence, tho I spent most of 4 days helping Mr. Frank Lunskog build a porch on his house in payment of my pasture and feed bill which he has kindly and generously furnished. I also with the help of several of my family mailed out the May issue of the *Star of Truth* during the first few days of the month. I have worked hard and long trying hard to pay my debts, but I owe much yet. I have also attended our priesthood and class meetings.

We are having most unusual weather—very cold and stormy snow squalls.

Wayne Handy has started his home, building near us.

May 14th is one in loving memory of our little Don Steven.

May 18 to 23. Worked with Jos. Thompson at F. Hill home in finishing up details.

May 24. Attended our priesthood meetings as per record at R. C. Allred home.

May 25. Sunday. Attended our Sunday School at Rulon's and spent the day with my family.

May 26 to 30. Doing jobs around home—gardening, building our little cow barn, etc., and helping Don Hall and Wayne Handy place concrete forms for Wayne's house. Tho the 30th is Memorial Day and a national holiday, a crew of us spent the entire day pouring concrete into the forms.

May 31. Sunday School at Owen Allred's home. I took my children for a car ride up Parley's Canyon.

Beth is employed at times at Linton's old folks home in Holaday. Also she, Evelyn, and Faye are employed part time (when called) for Rex McKean catering service.

Jun. 1. After a rushing, crowding few days to get out our *Star of Truth* magazine to the Printers, Inc., we are ready for mailing to-day. Faye, Evelyn, Eula, Jane, Marvin, Dee, and others of my children have helped me get them ready. I left the last of this for Wayne Handy and Faye to do.

At 6 a.m. I rode out of town with my son Lorin enroute to Denver, Colorado. We rode via of Evanston, Wyoming. Our load shifted and we rearranged the stone and had no more trouble, tho the road was rough at times. We rode on east-northeast thru Rock Springs, Fort Bridger, and on to Rawlins by 11:30 p.m. (17-1/2 hrs.) and slept in a cabin until near 6 a.m. I've been straight with directions all the way until near Rawlins and dosed off a few minutes and became turned around in my sense of direction until it seemed like east is west, etc. I've hoped and prayed to keep straight but got off somehow, and I felt quite disturbed in my feelings most of the day of June 2nd as we drove on to Ft. Larame and southerly on into Colorado and to Denver. Thruout hundreds of miles thru Wyoming, there was not a tree to be seen and little vegetation. We thot and spoke of the

Mormon Pioneers wearily walking and wending their way across these arid stretches, tried to picture or imagine their situations, and realized more fully the greatness of this exodus. We prayed in our hearts that we might remain ever faithful and true to the faith they espoused in this extremely great undertaking.

Lorin by his big truck somewhere in Colorado

As we rode deeper into Colorado, more vegetation and trees, forest, cattle, ranches, and water in abundance came to view. Many towns, hamlets, and cities enroute. We reached Denver from the north, tho it seemed from the east to me. Lorin is an excellent driver, skillfully shifting the gears in 15 different positions for the greatest efficiency of operation of the truck.

At the great telephone building under construction in the big city, we unloaded the stone, all in good order, and about 3:30 p.m. we rode out of town. Now I am straight in direction. Over route #40 westward thru farms, twisting, turning, climbing thru high mountains (dense forests upon them), along rivers, thru mining towns, along the banks of raging rivers, thence via many hairpin turns up, up, up to near 12,000 feet elevation over Berthoud pass (snow in great abundance amid the thickly growing forest of mostly pines and spruces), and down the winding hiways, watching the tiny steams grow into raging rivers because of the melting snows—many miles of fertile valleys—and up over Rabbit Ears Pass and going down by the lights now and on to Steamboat Springs on the Colorado River. We slept at Bristol Hotel.

Jun. 3. 6 a.m. again on the road thru Craig and more arid lands into Utah at Jenson and on to Vernal amid good looking farms. We visited the museum there and on thru Roosevelt and Duchayne. Conversed with Charles Zitting who is greatly enthused in the oil prospects, thence on home via Strawberry Reservoir, Daniels Canyon, Heber City, and Provo Canyon. Near 1200 miles.

I had home evening with my family.

Jun. 4. Helped Wayne some with his plumbing and took folks shopping in the city. Attended class in evening.

Jun. 5. Wayne and I worked on home of Robert Swaner at 555 - 13th Ave., Salt Lake City. Spanish class at Marvin Allred's home, 8 to 10 p.m.

My dear Son Edson and wife Margaret and 2 children came from Short Creek. We are delighted to see them.

Jun. 7. Sunday School at Owen's. All my family who are in and around home except Ruth lunched together in honor of Edson. Some of us called upon Mother Catherine Porter at Joe Porter's home on Warnock Ave. near Redwood Road.

Attended a very good testamony meeting at Owen's home 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

Jun. 8 to 12, inc[lusive]. I worked on the home of Robert Swaner more than 9 hrs. each day at 2^{25} per hour.

Jun. 13. I attended our Council meeting in evening.

Jun. 14. Sunday School at Owen's. I called upon President Joseph W. Musser at 9:45 a.m. with some of my children. He was walking about in his lawn. The flowers and all vegetation is beautiful. Afternoon I took a load of my children up Big Cottonwood Canyon for a ride. Evening at home.

Jun. 15 to 19. At home and helping Wayne at his house. 19th dance and wiener roast at Wayne Handy's new floor.

Jun. 20. Poured a slab of concrete at home, Wayne and my children helping. Attended usual Saturday meetings.

Jun. 21. Called upon President J. W. Musser. He said, "I'm satisfied you are teaching them the gospel." (I had told him of our Sunday School.) Attended Sunday School at Owen's. P.M. took some of my children for a ride up Little Cottonwood Canyon to Alta.

Winnie works faithfully every week and helps supply the needs of her part of the house. Beth goes many hours (at times) for McKean and Linton's old folks home in Holladay.

Beth in uniform she wore at Linton's Nursing Home as well as sometimes when serving for McKean's Catering.

Jun. 22, 26. Helping Wayne Handy, and he and I worked hard two days for George Maycock at renovating his home in Farmington.

Jun. 27. Anaversary of the Martyrdom of the Prophets Joseph and Hyrum Smith.

I attended Council meetings and directed our dance at Murray Park.

Jun. 28. Sunday School at Owen Allred's.

Winnie, Maleta, Louis, Shem, Harvey, Rulon, and I called upon Mother Cathrine Porter and folks at home of J. H. Porter on Warnock Ave. Relatives Katie Miller Jensen and Dee Miller and wife also there. Mother Porter still expresses great hope that we will see our mistake in plural marriage.

My children and Irene Kunz helped prepare *Star of Truth* for mailing.

Jun. 29. Wayne and I worked 10-1/2 hours for George Maycock.

Jun. 30. Maleta and I called upon President Musser. I talked with him of the international meetings of world affairs and asked if he sits in on them as Bro. Lorin did. He answered very audibly, "I do sometimes."

Helped Wayne lay blocks at his house.

(At 8 a.m. of June 27th, I baptized Claude Russel Rains and his wife Marjorie Baldwin Rains at Wasatch Springs in the presence of Elder Rulon C. Allred and Jos. B. Thompson.)

Jul. 1, 2, 3. Helped Wayne Handy at his house building and Owen Allred build steps.

Jul. 4. Helped Owen with concrete steps and took some of my children to Wasatch Springs to swim and round about the city. Watched fireworks from home with my family.

Jul. 5. Anniversary of the death of our dear baby Don.

Sunday. With Beth and 7 children, I called upon President Jos. W. Musser. He told me his mortal mission is not yet finished for a while.

Sunday School at Owen's.

P.M. With Maleta and family we lunched and visited with her sister Marge and husband Leon Richmond of Long Beach, California, and Will Kartchner family, Jos. Porter and wife, Myrtle Redd and some of her family, [and] Earl Porter and wife at Liberty Park.

For several days the weather is very warm.

Jul. 6 to 11. Helping Wayne at his house building. 11th attended our Priesthood Council meeting at R. C. Allred's.

Jul. 12. Sunday School at Owen's. Very warm weather.

Jul. 13. Worked 4 hrs. at E. F. Barlow's.

P. M. attended the funeral of David W. Jeffs who was killed in an auto accident. Chas. F. Zitting presided (conducted). David was offered the Apostleship by Jos. W. Musser, but he and his son Rulon T. Jeffs refused to accept it because Joseph had not consulted the Council and recieved permission from them, and David became very bitter in his feelings against those whom Joseph has appointed.

Jul. 14. Worked 10 hrs. at E. F. Barlow's.

Jul. 15, 16, 17, 18. I helped Wayne at his house. I also did work on our *Star of Truth*.

Jul. 18. Attended our Priesthood Council meeting.

Jul. 19. Sunday School at Owen Allred's. Marvin Allred, my daughter Shirley and I called upon Pres. Musser at 9:30 a.m.

It is now Sept. 13, 1952 [1953]. A warm Sunday afternoon. I have made some short notes of my doings during the intervening time since July 19th.

Since being called and ordained thru President Joseph W. Musser to a holy calling, I have looked for-

ward each weekend to our meetings and other Sunday Schools and to the publishing of our *Star of Truth* and to every work pertaining to the calling and have endeavored to fill all requirements of that office by seeking to be more humble and repentant and to assist my brethren of the same calling, also every other person that I can, tho I have many faults and failings.

About midnight of July 22nd, I was awakened by Bro. Rulon C. Allred at my open window. I hastened to listen. He informed me that the officials of the State of Arizona planned to raid the people of Short Creek on early a.m. of July 26th and suggested that I go and warn them of this event. I thot it the right thing to do and immeadeately prepared to go with Robert Eaby and John Butchereit, Jr.

We went direct to that place (in Robert's car), arriving there about 9 a.m. of July 23rd. We went first to the home of my brother Richard Jessop. He was not home but several of his family were—Jerry and wife, [and] Millward (Bill) who has just arrived home from Korea and the war. My brothers Vergel and Fred were there, so I called them aside and told them of the planned raid. Vergel expressed concern, while Fred didn't seem at all disturbed (as such stories had been told before and nothing done). Carl Holm was away also. About 11 a.m. we contacted Bro. Roy Johnson at his home. I told Bro. Roy of our message. He listened quietly, then commented, "We have heard like stories before and nothing has come of it. We're not going to run; it wouldn't do any good." Several such comments were made. I said also, "Now Bro. Roy, this is not just another fantastic story. They are coming, and they said they would bring 500 cars if necessary. Now of course we are not here to tell you what to do but only to warn you of this event. We have done our best to tell you because of our interest in your welfare." He thanked us but seemed to consider it very lightly. I told my son Edson of the same. I called upon my daughters Louise and Florence, also upon my Father and others while Robert conversed with other people, and we (Robert, John Jr., and I) left for home about 5 p.m., arriving back home in Murray near 2 a.m. of the 24th.

Jul. 24th, Friday, I saw a big parade in Salt Lake City with my family and Aunt Rhea Kunz.

25th, Married 36 years to-day (Winnie and I), also Maleta's birthday.

26th, our Sunday School outing in Mill Creek Canyon. News in big head lines of the raid upon Short Creek by Gov. Howard Pyle's direction. We are sad indeed.

27th to 31st, attending to our printing and helping Wayne Handy.

31st, attended a wedding at Institute of Religion with Beth. Raining hard.

I married by Priesthood Law my son Morris Yeates Jessop and June LaRee Weidow before a room full of relatives at Maleta's residence at 10:30 p.m.

Aug. 1st, attended wedding reception for Morris and June at Weidow's home in Murray.

2nd (Sunday), I sent Morris and June to Short Creek to try and bring Louise and Florence and children to our home that we may assist in protecting them from further persecution if possible. Many stories come to our ears of the raid proceeding and the hellish and fiendish forcing the wives and children who live on the Arizona side of the line into buses and took them to Phoenix (a 16-hour trip), then placed them among the people there.

3rd to 8th, Wayne Handy and I building for Mrs. Goff, 315 1st Ave.

As the remaining days of August went on, Wayne went to work for Otto Buehner & Co. and I obtained work with Jos. B. Thompson at different locations.

On evening of Aug 24th, [sic—sentence incomplete]

26th, while at work at home of Wm. J. Steeneck, 626 7th Ave., Salt Lake City, I rec'd word by phone that my Father is very ill and desired to see me. I left the work and with Winnie and Maleta and Eslie and Letha Jenson, we drove to Short Creek and found Father in much pain. I spent the night by his side and aided him all I could.

27th, he felt some better this a.m. but very weak and lame. He walked a little with me, and I talked for some time in confidence, which he appreciated. I joined my brethren of Short Creek in prayer and fasting.

A terrific storm came to Short Creek. Eslie and I sat in a car near the school house and witnessed a river run down the road and wash large gullies and a roaring stream down the river of Short Creek. We visited with Warren Black, Uncle Bill Cooke, and others. When I see in Edson's home and others the vacant homes—no wives nor children—I feel a loneliness that I cannot describe, and I pray as fervently as I can, "O Heaven, bless them and return them to their own homes."

Violet, Ruby, and Dowayne came, too, with others of their folks. Father feels better.

29th, our priesthood meeting at Eslie's home.

30th, prayer in the mountains tops, Am[erican] Fork Canyon, and priesthood meeting at Paul Anderson's home, 7:30 p.m.

31st at work with Jos. B. Thompson.

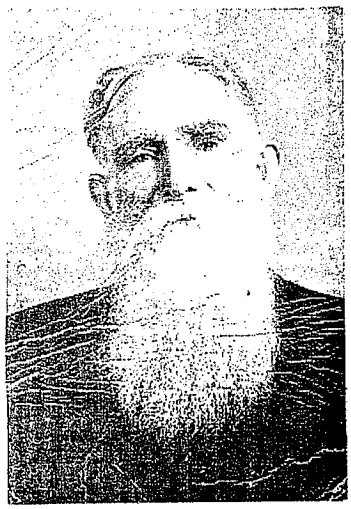
Sept. 1st, at work with Joe. Midnight phone from Margaret Musser of my Father's death. Near 1 a.m. same news from Violet. 1:20 conversed with Ruby (phoned from Ogden).

2nd, met with I.W. and Violet, Vic and Ruby, Dowayne and Pearl, and others at Barlow's home about 10 a.m. I talked with Fred and Richard by phone from St. George. I prepared to go, and Violet, Ruby, Dowayne, and Pearl rode with me to Short Creek,

reaching there about 9 p.m. There was a corpse of our precious Father resting in peace after near 85 years of life and toil. He begged to go. He wept by the hour over the loss of the dear ones gone to prison from Short Creek. He was taken to prison to Kingman, Arizona, on July 26th and suffered intensely since then in anxiety. Now he's gone to my beautiful mother and my precious brother Millward and sister Genevieve, to His parents and Mother's parents and Annie and a host of friends and relatives, yea, to God, for he gave his life for his friends.

I wish I could write what I feel at the passing of this nobleman of God, but I feel powerless to express my feelings. I weep at his loss, but I rejoice at his now-obtained peace, and I know he's gone to witness against the proceedings of persecution enacted against his people.

After conversing with the folks, Edson drove me and Pearl and Ruby back to Hurricane and we phoned the word of the funeral for Friday 2 p.m. Ruby and Vic argued hard for the grave to be in Millville, but we tried to observe his wish expressed to Aunt Emma and others, viz: "If I pass away while in Short Creek, place me here--but if I go while north, place me in Millville."



Lyman's father, Joseph Smith Jessop

I slept with my dear son Edson at his big new unfinished and lovely home after 3 a.m.

3rd, all the brethren and sisters left in Short Creek assembled at Father's (or Fred's) home for prayer and many for meals there.

We, the 5 sons of Father present (Lyman, Richard, Dowayne, Vergel, and Fred) dressed the corpse in the burial robes and placed it in the casket at Aunt Emma's.

Edson is sexton and directed in preparing the grave, and we sons and grandsons assisted. We put up big canvasses on wires in his dooryard to hold the funeral service there as we knew He would prefer it under these stringent circumstances. All day we prepared for the funeral by hanging canvass over the dooryard area of Father's and Fred's house for shade and cleaning up scrape iron, wood, etc., around the shop where Father spent much time. The Life Magazine agents (Mr. Clark and others) took picture shots.

4th, a bright and beautiful day again. Our relatives and friends began assembling at an early hour arriving from Ogden, Salt Lake City, and the surrounding county generally. The corpse and casket was moved from Aunt Emma's quarters to he main room of the rock home (at Fred's) where Father spent most of his home life in Short Creek. Many came, and all viewed with admiration the beautiful remains with its flowing white beard.

I was asked by my brothers (Richard, Vergel, Dowayne, and Fred) to conduct the funeral generally. I sought The Lord for His Spirit and guidance, and I feel that I enjoyed that spirit in doing so. All of Father's living children were present except Sylmar (of Lewiston, Utah—he allowed his wife Ina to keep him away), and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Mr. Clark (of Life) asked for a picture of Father's descendants and their parents present. 110 assembled for this picture. None of his own blood brothers or sisters were present (3 brothers and 5 sisters still live). Father's children present were: Joseph Lyman, Richard Seth, Dowayne Neor, Violet Barlow, Ruby Eschler, Fawn Broadbent, Vergel Yeates, Frederick Meade, Allie Fors, Thomas (a soldier furlowed [sic] home for the occasion, Albert, William, Ellen, John and Joseph (twins), Hyrum, and Mabel.

Father's Funeral

Opening remarks by Joseph Lyman Jessop;

A specially composed song ('Our Father's Work is Done' by Vergel) was rendered by a quartette;

Prayer By Dowayne;

Song by the three smallest sons (John, Joseph, and Hyrum): "I Am a Mormon Boy;"

Speakers: I.W. Barlow, Elmer Johnson, J. Marion Hammon, and Guy H. Musser;

Bro. Newel Steed sang beautifully two numbers;

Remarks and Jos. L. Jessop;

Prayer: Vergel;

Procession to cemetery, grave dedicated by Richard, and our Darling Father is laid to rest in the Short Creek Cemetery.

A lonesome feeling rests in our hearts, but we do not feel to mourn too much because he desired to go to his beloved wives Martha and Annie and his parents and his own lovely children Genevieve and Millward and

Mattie and friends and relatives galore and to the Prophets and Noblemen of God who will greet him with rejoicing because of his noble life thruout.

He spent hours weeping among the cedar trees for his own kin and friends who are the victims of the unhallowed raids upon this peaceful village (of Short Creek) by Governor Howard Pyle and his cohorts on July 26, 1953. This action forced from homes and properties most of the women and children and made them prisoners of the State of Arizona—this for their belief in the Gospel of The Lord Jesus Christ, done in The United States of America, which was financed and aided greatly by the leaders of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints under David O. McKay as president and Mark E. Peterson as special agent to wipe out of existence the law of Plural Marriage.

So, my own dear Father, Joseph Smith Jessop, was greatly weakened by this raid and imprisonment and died a martyr to the cause of truth and freedom.

Shame on you, officers of Arizona and Utah, and on you, United States of America—meaning every person who has assisted by word, deed, or silent sanction such injustices in this fair land! You have desecrated your own homes, you have loosed the satanic floods of filth and infamy that will destroy this nation unless you speedily repent and seek to bring redress for these wrongs you have committed. But you will not repent, so your doom is approved and sealed in Heaven. I weep in pity for you and pray for mercy upon you according to your merits. For you who assisted ignorantly who are honest on heart, I say, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." This I say in the Name of Jesus of Nazareth.

After the funeral, all were invited back to Fred's where many (hundreds) were fed under his direction and served by his faithful wives Lydia, Maryette, and Pamelia.

I feel greatful to the Lord for my heritage thru such noble ancestry, for my noble brothers and sisters.

Many items I should mention and many names of honor I should record, yet I feel that I cannot record all these things, knowing that God our Father in Heaven has a full and accurate record of us all.

It is now October 18th. I have felt that I should not record many items of great interest and moment to me because of their spiritual nature in the meetings with my brethren. Joseph W. Musser, Rulon C. Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie D. Jenson, Owen and Marvin Allred, Joseph B. Thompson, W. Lorin Goldman, and Wayne D. Handy.

Nov. 15. I have continued to work with Joseph B. Thompson much of the time in building projects to obtain means to sustain my families. Winnie continues to work for Mrs. Dr. Skidmore two to 3 days each week to help in the living problems. Beth works long and faithfully, too, every opportunity she can for Rex McKean and Roy Linton Rest Home in Holladay. She suffers much with a cough which was greatly agitated by gas escaping from a refrigerator while at Mc Kean's.

With the help of Marvin Allred and Owen Allred, Jos. Thompson, Wayne Handy, and my own sons helping at times, I have earnestly persisted for weeks to build a 22 x 24 feet garage ready for Maleta and children to occupy. We moved in by Nov. 1st.

Joe Thompson and I worked together much of the time on different jobs, and each Saturday evening and Sunday I recieved much spiritual strength by meeting with my Brethren.

During November, my dear son Lorin has been struck suddenly with appendicitis, which resulted (after a week of intense suffering) in an operation in the LDS hospital by Dr. Frank Cutler. Dr. R. C. Allred attended him closely before and after the hospital experience. All of us near him (Eslie and family and myself and family) prayed as best we knew how, but after a short lapse of suffering, the pains came violently again so that death seemed near. We also attended him daily and nightly while in the hospital. He recovered, and we are deeply greatful to the Lord.

Sister Rhea Kunz came to my house and became very ill with inflammation of the syatic [sic] nerves and was bedfast for several days, and at the same time, her husband (Bro. John Edward Sanders) was hospitalized by a terrific head injury while at work on the railroad.

The weather remained open and bright during most of November.

Nov. 26. Thanksgiving Day Leota Jessop and family spent with us. We are deeply thankful to the Lord for their release from the custody of the Arizona authorities who have held them and many others of Short Creek since July 26th. A few of them are released in part—a parole really, for these children of Edson's are under a penalty of not even visiting with their father in Short Creek until they are 21 years of age. Evelyn Fischer Jessop and family of 4 girls are living near us and under the same penalty.

The story of Edson's by Maurine Whipple in Colliers Magazine has created world-wide attention for good.

In our Priesthood Council meeting held each Saturday evening and our special prayer meeting each Sunday morning (for several weeks), we have implored the Heavens for relief and help for these driven saints

and for our direction in every way, and we feel that Almighty God is answering our prayers in many ways.

Under the council of our President Jos. W. Musser and his first Elder Rulon C. Allred, we are holding only private Sunday Schools. In our neighborhood, Owen and Marvin Allred's, Wayne Handy's, and my family meet to-gether, and Claude Rains and family usually come, too.

At our Council Meeting on evening of Nov. 21st, Bro. Rulon said, "I would like Bro. Lyman Jessop to be ready to go to California and see Floyd Roueche within about 10 days. Three days later I asked Rulon who he would like to accompany me. The name of Jos. E. Geertsen came to my mind during the early morning hours, and I told it to Rulon (Bro. Jos. Thompson bring present). Rulon approved and said, "Go as soon as you can." Joe and I contacted Joe Geertsen at 620 Judge Bldg. He immeadeately consented and asked for Paul Anderson to go along, too. Rulon approved, and arrangements were made to go. Because of threatening signs by Church and State to imprison many of us for our religion, Rulon felt very urgent about our going.

At our meeting of Nov. 29th, Sunday morning, we decided to leave at 4 p.m. this day. At 4 p.m. Joe and Paul called for me in Joe's Ford car and we were off via Wendover, Utah, Ely, Nevada, on to Tonopah into California and by 7 a.m., Monday, Nov. 30th, we drove into Los Angeles.

I have never been to this great city and Joe hadn't been there for 21 years; and as Paul had lived there and been there many times since moving away so he was well acquainted with traffic and many streets and main places, he drove us about the city. The day was bright and cheery, the traffic immense, and business houses by the thousands for many miles.

By phone I conducted Floyd and made a date to see him at 10:30 a.m. The thousands of streets puzzled us all, but we found the place—12309 N. Halena Drive, West Los Angeles—and at 10:30 called upon Floyd and his wife Grace. They treated us cordially. Floyd was my buddy and pal in early school days in Millville, Utah, and I haven't seen him for many years when he then lived in Salt Lake City. He is now a millionaire and lives in a nice home and neighborhood. He has suffered 27 major operations upon his body and is contemplating one more which he says he will likely not recover from, so to me, he is a physical marvel. He was quite astonished at our visit, especially since Morris Kunz, Louis Kelsch, and Maurine Whipple recently called upon him and conversed with him about the polygamist cases now pending in Arizona courts and since my son Edson Jessop's story in Collier's Magazine has come so prominently before the world.

Floyd has been the owner of six newspapers of Los Angeles and vicinity and is a keen observer of the news world. Our conversations were concerning the attitude of the Church against plural marriage, and we appealed to him on the basis of our Constitutional rights. He invited us to dinner with him and drove us in his car round about the city [and] the LDS Temple sight and construction. It's a very imposing structure. We drove by the great Pacific Ocean and movie-star homes.

At his home, we continued our conversation until after 5 p.m. and I put our hopes before him that he would assist us by his knowledge and means to establish the cause of Truth as his right as a grandson of Thomas Roueche who offered homeage [sic] and every assistance to President John Taylor in Kaysville, Utah.

Many points of interest were discussed with Floyd and Grace. Upon leaving, he said, "If I can help, I will." I promised him that he will not be required to undergo any more operations and the blessings of the Lord in many ways if He will give himself to this cause, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ.

After leaving Floyd's near 5 p.m., we drove about the city some and up on a high elevation to the Griffith's Observatory, hoping to get a view of the heavens and see their musium [sic], but the buildings were closed until Wed. 8:30 p.m. (this date being Monday, Nov. 30th), we were all very tired, so we stopped at a hotel in Glendale where Paul had been before and had a good night's rest.

(From the Griffith's Observatory, we look for miles in every direction upon a gigantic city with its millions of lights and automobiles and immense business. We thot of the prophetic sayings that this city will be drenched by a tidal wave.)

Dec. 1. After a good breakfast at a cafe, Paul drove us thru the immense traffic past the great Lockheed airplane works, thru the Forest Lawn Cemetery, to the great stadium of the University of Southern California, and to the busiest airport in the world. The sights were spectacular indeed. On we went up the ocean hiway toward San Francisco. We stood at the water's edge of the Great Pacific Ocean. We drove for many miles along the ocean, then more inland thru oilfields galore (thousands of oil pumps drawing from great depths the treasures of oil), grapes vineyards, orchards, etc., over a high mountain pass, on, on, and on to Fresno by midnight and slept in a hotel at Stockton until 7 a.m.; thence on to Sacramento (it's about 80 miles from here to San Francisco); thence eastward thru the State of California, passing thru the Sierra Nevada pass at south end of Lake Tahoe and on to Carson City, Nevada, hoping to contact Governor Russel of Nevada to learn if we as polygamists could find asylum and protection in Nevada. (Floyd has suggested our calling upon him, and Bro. Rulon asked that we do it.) Joe (Greetsen) showed us thru a musium while we waited till 1 p.m. to see Gov. Russel, then we learned that he

is away to Las Vegas, so we drove on to Elko and ate supper, then on to Wendover and to Salt Lake City and home by 2:45 a.m., Dec. 2nd. A wonderful trip all the way and with noble companions. I reported to Rulon.

Our trip was free from any storm until we reached Salt Lake vicinity and snow flurries.

Took care of matters around home. I continued with home and *Star of Truth* work for several days.

Reported to my brethren of the Priesthood Council on 5th (evening), Joe and Paul also reporting to the Council on morning of Dec. 6th at Rulon's home.

Each weekend our Council meets Saturday evenings, also Sunday mornings, and I always look forward earnestly and joyfully to these meetings where we call upon the Lord.

My Dear Son Edson came about midnight of Dec. 5th and returned to Short Creek Dec. 6th.

Leota and her children spent the day at our home Dec. 21st. I drove them to their home on 1st Ave. and 'H' Street and was called hurriedly to the bedside of my dear Brother Rulon Allred. With Owen, Marvin, and Wayne Handy, we called upon him (Rulon). He was dying from loss of blood by internal bleeding. He's been passing blood for several days until he has fainted several times. Only the intervention of The Lord can save his life. His wives (all of them) hovered around in great concern. At some moments he talked with us and said, "I'm ready to go if the Lord wants me. I know I cannot last long unless He intervenes. I'm in His hands to do as He sees best to do. I want you brethren to dedicate me to the Lord." He requested Owen to annoint with oil and me to seal. (I sought the Lord earnestly and silently that I should speak His Will).

At the sealing we dedicated him (as requested) but said, "Dear Brother, your mortal mission is not yet thru. The Lord loves you for your devotion to Him and for your beautiful family which is an example to all Israel. The Lord will open the way for you to devote more of your time to the establishment of His Priesthood and the Kingdom of God on the earth in all its power and not be required to wait upon other people so much as you have been doing, only as it pertains directly to the Lord's work. We say, 'Thy will be done, our Father.' We seal these blessings upon you in the authority of the Holy Priesthood and in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen."

He seemed to feel relieved tho very, very sick. He admonished us to live near the Lord. He told Marvin (who is sick, too) that he must quit some of his working too long and too hard, also to Wayne to get out of cement dust. He gave us a gift of nuts for our family's Christmas.

He said, "All of you (speaking of the 4 of us men) must prepare to go to Ozumba, Mexico, next June. The Lord will not forgive us if we don't." This occurred about 9 p.m.

At home I retired to bed, praying fervently for him. (Also my family did). At 12:15 I was called again to his side. I hurriedly dressed and called upon Owen to go along. He was soon ready.

His wives were in tears as we were told of severe bleeding and fainting until death seemed so near.

Bro. John Butchereit came, also Jos. Thompson. We all considered the hospital and an operation by surgeon's blood transfusion, etc. He decided against it, and we (the wives and brethren) decided the same. We knelt facing the Temple and prayed (John, Joe, Owen, and I). A feeling of relief came over us for his healing. About 2 a.m. we returned home.

My little son Rulon Leon suffered, fussed, and cried with earache. At 4 a.m. Maleta called for me, she being very ill for several days. I assisted her all I could and retired again at 5:15.

Dec. 22. At 7 a.m. I went to work again for Herbert O. Traynor, Jr. I've been building with him and his brother Jim and Sterling Burch since Dec. 16th.

(Dec. 18th, our Christmas dance and party was held at Murray Park. 129 present.)

Dec. 23. I thank Thee, O God, for our beloved Prophet Joseph Smith. I love him with my whole being. This is his birthday.

Dec. 24. I worked for Traynor Brothers (Herbert O., Jr., and Jim) again and recieved $134.40 which helped me to pay my debts now due and past due. I haven't bought a thing for Christmas yet, while all my family have been doing all they know how to do—Winnie working out and Beth, too, all she can. Many times I feel very much chagrined at my poor management in finances, but so it is.

Rulon and family gave us a case of oranges and a feast of nuts, Jos. Thompson a case of oranges, and other gift from one to another until all were made happy, and we praise the Lord for His goodness to us. We are especially happy because of Rulon's improved health.

Dec. 25. Christmas Day (Friday). A feast of joyfulness was upon all our family and friends around us. Winnie and Beth ate to-gether while Maleta ate with Mary (Lavery) and family.

Dec. 26. Around home.

Dec. 27. Sunday School at Owen's and a good program.

Dec. 28. I worked with Traynor Bros. and Sterling Burch at building on 3080 South 26th East. Also 29th. Mild weather.

1953 ended.

January 1, 1954. I worked part-time for Trayner Bros. during the first part of this month. Conducted our dancing party at Murray Park. I assisted Bro. August Ostendorf at his home preparing our *Star of Truth*, also with Bro. Fred Sohn. This is late, but we are doing our best. I also helped in preparing for binding our Vol. # 1 of *Star of Truth*.

Evening of 2nd, our Council meeting.

Near midnight of the 9th and after our Council meeting at Rulon's home, Beth performed the ordinance of _____ and gave me her blessing and her love anew and spoke prophecies upon my head.

Bro. Jerry Williams of Short Creek, Arizona, and his Brother Rodger and wife and three sons stopped a few hours with us. We are happy to have our friends come. Then about 7 a.m. of the 9th came my brother Dowayne and wife Pearl and son Dennis and his son Delmont and wife and children (3) enroute to their homes after a tour of the Pacific Coast for 2-weeks time.

Jan. 10. Sunday. I was in company again with my Brethren (Rulon, Owen, Marvin Allred, John Butchereit, Eslie Jenson, Jos. B. Thompson, Wm. Lorin Goldman, and Wayne D. Handy). Same brethren and wives met at R. C. Allred home at 3 p.m. and had a spiritual feast.

Jan. 27. Wednesday. About 2 p.m., Paul Anderson and wife Olive and my wife Winnie called on me while at my work (for Traynor Brothers near 26th East and 3080 South) and brot word from Bro. Rulon Allred for me to come at once and [that] he and I should leave town because he (Rulon) has recieved word thru three sources that a warrant of arrest is out for us on a charge of federal conspiracy and unlawful cohabitation. I immeadeately spoke to my employer Herbert Traynor, who is in sympathy and who understands the situation, and I recieved his support and assistance.

I left the work and hurried home and to Rulon's office and made hurried arrangements to leave town by 3 p.m. Herbert Traynor loaning us 300^{00} to help us along, we cashed his check at Sugar House in the last two minutes before their closing time, after quick good-bye's to our sweet wives and little ones at home (those of school age in school) and departed northward.

Called on attorney George Fadel at Bountiful who didn't seem to know of the warrant of arrest but was co-operative with us. We went on to lunch at Brigham City, thence on towards Boise, Idaho. The night was quite cold tho the new Hudson car was warm and ran like a charm. We slept a while in the car near Mt. Home, Idaho, and on thru Boise before daylight and west thru Caldwell, Payette, Weises, and on northward and westward. Slept again a short while but soon too cold to sleep much so went on northward all day thru beautiful Idaho's wonderland of beautiful farms, sawmills, rivers many, and mountains covered with timber. A few days ago, this whole country suffered a severe cold spell (from 40 degrees to 50 degrees below zero), but now the weather is milder and the main hiways are free from snow for many miles.

We traveled on Hiway #95 a long way and skirted for 50 to 75 miles along the edge of Cour D'Alene lakes after climbing a very winding up, up, up road into beautiful timberlands. Many sawmills abound in this land. The snow is now deep in many places and banked high on the road sides. Potlatch lumber Co. have great mills and business in this country.

At New Meadows we took the wrong road for about 15 miles going to McCall. Thru this mountain region, the snow is very deep. Returned to New Meadows, thence north. (During the day we passed thru beautiful Moscow country.)

I have a hard time trying to keep straight with directions. I have desired greatly to keep straight, but I get turned easily so I'm often troubled mentally on that account.

Along the Salmon River route appear painted rings on the road which we conclude must be signs where deaths have occurred—and there are many.

Frozen moss hangs from thousands of trees. Many bays of Lake Cour D'Alene are frozen over, and hundreds of thousands of logs float fast in the ice.

By nightfall, we have descended from high and snowy altitudes down to Lewiston, Idaho, 738 feet elevation. Here two great rivers merge, the Clearwater and the Snake. This is a great town—once the capital of Idaho. Great mills and business is here, and the climate is delightful, being made so by the great waters. The Snake River divide the cities of Lewiston, Idaho, and Clarkston, Washington (these two sites named for explorers Lewis and Clark).

We register at Skyway Motel at Clarkston, Washington, for the night. We were weary from many hours of travel and wondering constantly about our darlings at home (as to their being molested by the officers of the law because of so many threats against us). We prayed fervently for them.

After a brief rest and clean-up at the motel, we went about the city of Lewiston a little while, then to rest, which we really enjoyed—this being our first since leaving home.

Jan. 29. After leaving Lewiston, we journey toward Spokane, Washington. We see many mills and lumber business galore. We ascend via a zig zag climb to about 2700 feet higher and, always, snow at this season in the higher altitudes. We watched the sawmill works of the Ohio Match Co. The match works were closed for a while. It's mostly done by women. (Was there ever a real match made without a women in the case?)

We go on thru many towns close together as we near Spokane, pass thru the great city and on westward to the grand Coulee Dam (the longest in the world). We arrived too late to cross on the dam, near a mile long, across the great Columbus River, but we got a fairly good view of it as we conversed with a guard at the station on the end of the dam. Great electric power plants are here.

We motor on northward in the darkness (of course we traveled by car light, but it's long past daylight), on up the Okanogan River to the little city of Okanagan by 8:30. We stopped for the night at Caribou Inns. After a show "Wild Women-Gun Belt," we retired at 10:10 p.m.

Jan. 30. Left Okanagan at 5:30, going north winding along the river until 7:30. We ate breakfast at Oroville on the U.S.-Canadian border. We passed custom officials OK, upon inquiry of roads, we were warned that Canadian hiway leading east was impassable because of snow, and we were advised to go back to Spokane, thence north via another route into Alberta. We went on across Oragyoos [?] Lake, ascended a high snowy mountain going eastward across British Columbia until we reached Grand Forks by near 1 p.m. (Gasoline 46 cents per gallon.) We passed customs officials back into U.S. and journeyed southward toward Spokane. Snow covered roads most of the day as we pass thru deep canyons, many hair-pin turns, and by near 8 p.m., we again reach and pass customs house at Kingsgate and are again in British Columbia. Very rough snow roads, and on to Cranbrook, B.C. Slept at Roylene's Motel.

From this motel, Rulon phoned his home and heard Melba distinctly reporting that no violence had come to our families. For this information, we were very thankful to the Lord.

The weather was mild this night, enough that a rain fell for a while, making the snow-covered roads very icy and requiring extra careful driving, but we proceeded early on the road toward the east-northeast. This day is January 31st, Sunday. Rulon felt again a slight return of the ulcer bleeding of his stomach and blood passing. We did not eat, and he drove almost all day. The mountains passes have been very recently cleared of snow, so the roads in places were almost impassable because of the up-grades and rain on the snow making a glare of ice—yet we kept going thru a country of heavily timbered peaks and thru the towns where coal mining is extensive.

As we journeyed along, we discussed many priesthood topics and problems every day and considered well the thots of our colonizing in Canada and how it might be done, if possible, and not arouse the populous against us because of our plural families. We reached conclusions that we cannot leave the other saints who also believe that law, and we know that we must remain on the front lines of the conflict, tho jail sentences hang over us, or death to some, or anything else. We are only trying in our weak way to be wise and do all in our power to keep on with our callings, continue to publish *The Star of Truth* as far as we can, and do our utmost in the work required at our hands.

As we rolled along thru Albert's province, the timber became more scarce until not a tree is seen in many miles. The schinook [sic] winds are upon us, and the snow is fast vanishing from the hiways and now prairie lands. Rulon says all this was once covered with timber—now nearly all wheat lands.

We passed over the appalling scene of what once was the mining town of Frank which now lies buried under 100 feet of limestone boulders. A monument of bronze tablets by the roadside tells the tragic story: The Frank Slide. April 29, 1903, at 4:10 a.m., a gigantic wedge of limestone 1300 ft. high, 4000 feet wide and 500 ft. thick, crashed down from Turtle Mtn. destroying the town of Frank. 70 million tons of rock swept over 2 miles of the valley taking 66 lives, burying numerous homes, the entire mine plant, railway sidings, and 3200 acres of fertile land to a depth of 100 feet in approximately 100 seconds."

About 2:30 p.m. we reached McCleod, Alberta, in the midst of vast praries [sic]. We ate a light lunch. Chinook winds have left the hiways clear except soft slushy drifts which slow us down quickly as we splash thru them as we journey 40 miles southward to Cardston which we reach by 4:30 p.m.

This whole trip has been under the clouds so that only part time today have we seen the sunshine.

We found by several inquiries the home of Brother Pete Blackmore and wife Orpha. They welcomed us warmly, being intimate friends of Rulon and family. I am again straight in my directions. We spent a very pleasant evening and night with Pete and Orpha and their sweet little family. A small adopted son impresses me very favorably. This family is deeply interested in the fullness of the gospel. Our conversations were mostly upon that subject at their request. We also visited with Sister John Blackmore (Brother John being a member of Parliament and is in Ottawa.)

This Sunday evening (Jan. 31st), I phoned home and conversed with my darling Beth and Shirley whom I could hear distinctly. Surely these modern wonders of phone and radio and transportation and all these wonders which bless the people are of God.

We rested well in the loyal hospitality of this noble Pete Blackmore family. His frankness is pleasing to me.

Feb. 1. We ate breakfast about 9:30 a.m. after waiting for Pete's return from his school bus route. Again called upon Sister John Blackmore and left Cardston about 12:30 noontime, going east to _____, thence

south, thru customs houses into the United States into Montana, on all day thru Great Falls on the Missour River. Near Shelby many oil wells. On into the night, stoping [sic] for the night on top of the world at Butte in a pleasant motel. Saw a show and retired until about 6 a.m.

Feb. 2. Clear morning and day. We left at 6:10 homeward bound, reached Idaho Falls at noontime, scanned the high Tetons (near 80 to 100 miles southeast). Ate dinner with Mother Allred and Modine (Clark), drove about Blackfoot some where the B. Harvey Allred family lived, viewing old scenes of Rulon's youth. Left about 2 p.m. Drove thru Pocatello and on via Malad, and very foggy the rest of the way to home. Called on Bro. Paul Anderson who went with us home. Called of Bro. John Butchereit who expressed strong opposition to our heeding the stories which caused us to leave. Reached our loved ones and recieved the warmest greetings they could express.

(25 years today since I rec'd the Priesthood via Bro. Lorin Woolley.)

All of our close folks and friends hailed us gladly, and we tried to run down all the tales of our being jailed. We learned that a fierce and determined movement is being prepared and urged against us. Mark Peterson of the Council of the Twelve Apostles of the Church said, "We must destroy them (meaning the polygamists) before they destroy the Church," and several attorneys (of good standing of the Church.) are concentrating their efforts to create laws so they can legally take our children from us. They are trying to place all plural wives in the same class as prostitutes, then disqualify their right to bear or care for their own families. All the while, the cases of Short Creek verses Arizona are playing for great publicity, and often great good is done so that the whole issue is forcefully before the public.

I remained around home and Rulon's for two days, tho I went to town obtained my auto license and met many who know me. I feel that whatever comes is a part of the program and we must face it, so I boldly (or, as some say, foolishly) went about while Rulon remained more quiet. He consulted attorney George Fadel who advised him to establish residence away from home, and he advises me to not be at home at nights. Accordingly I slept at Marvin Allred's home, and others of another family occupied my bedroom for a while. Then on two occasions, cars full of men came and parked near our house at night for 15 to 20 minutes, then hurried away. Winnie was much alarmed. Upon one occasion, Rulon, Wayne Handy, and I were kindly recieved and sheltered by Bro. Paul Anderson and family about 1 a.m.

I went to work again for Traynor Bros. again building in East Mill Creek district.

Each Saturday evening and nearly every Sunday morning, I attended Council meeting with my brethren as recorded in the minutes of those meetings. These meetings are important to me, and I will not write of many events here but let those records state of that record.

Each Sunday morning, my family and a few neighbors meet in Sunday School, mostly at Owen Allred's home.

I continued to work for Trayner Brothers thru the month of February, and I feel thankful unto my Lord to keep the wolf from the door by this means.

Many times Maleta is very ill with heart weakness and colds.

My 13 children (Evelyn, Jane, Marvin, Lyman Dee, Eula, Ann, Louis, Harvey, Shem, Aaron, Jeryl, and Donna) all are making good in school and are recognized as unusual in scholarship as a family by the teachers, yet religiously are considered not eligible to be born because of plural mothers. I am deeply grateful to God for them.

Rulon and family, Marvin and family, Owen and Family, Orm and family, [and] Wayne and family came to our house in honor of my 62nd birthday on Feb. 10th. How the years do fly bye [sic]. Shem is 12 the same day. Lorin was away on this day.

Such are some of the general events of February, 1954.

It is now April 4th (Sunday) that I record a bit more pertaining to myself and some events of my family.

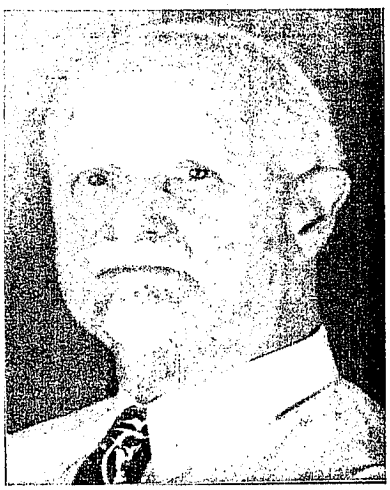
The month of March brot mostly winter weather of snow, cold squalls, and muddy roads where there is no pavement. These stormy days stopped my work for Trayner Brothers as we (Herbert O. Trayner Jr., Jim Trayner, Stirling Birch, and I worked together) have started two new houses so that our work is entirely out of doors.

Each Saturday evening I meet with my brethren (named before) in Council meeting at the home of R. C. Allred, and each Sunday morning (at 6 a.m.), we meet again to study the Spanish language and to pray in unison to the Lord in behalf of our dear sick leader Joseph W. Musser and for the persecuted saints of Short Creek and for all the interests of the Church and Kingdom of God, especially pertaining to our missions given to us by President Musser. Many times we have called at his home to see him.

Each Saturday evening we meet with the following brethren in another meeting at different homes: Darrel Adams, George Scott, Everett Huffman, Jerrard Van Hoff, Herbert O. Trayner, Jr., Paul J. Anderson, Paul J. Anderson, Jr., Horace Owen, Lester Owen, Thern Blackburn, _____, and Sunday evenings (mostly then) another priesthood meeting with another band of brethren, including my sons Lorin and Morris.

Winnie and Beth work (one at a time) a while each day for Roy Linton's rest home in Holaday. My children are doing well in the schools.

March ended in a storm and the death of our beloved father, brother, and friend, Joseph W. Musser, on March 30th about 10:25 p.m. after a long illness. Dr. R. C. Allred has been devotedly attentive to his care.



Saint Joseph White Musser

Arrangements for his funeral were under his son Guy's direction—held at Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple St., Salt Lake City, Apr. 2nd, 2 p.m. Louis A. Kelsch conducted and Guy the main speaker at Joseph's request. The biggest funeral (I think) ever held at this place. Many went away because of no room to enter.

Apr. 4. Sunday. Measles in the neighborhood, so no Sunday School. Spring is actually coming.

[Beth wrote this final entry to close Lyman's diary.]

A few days after this last entry, Joseph Lyman Jessop, our dear husband and father, suffered a heart attack while at work for Herb Traynor. After working to revive him, his fellow workers took him to Dr. Allred's office where he remained a couple of hours under the Dr.'s watchful care, then feeling some better, he was sent home with orders to go to bed and stay there.

He came home, went to bed for about 4 hours and slept, then feeling some better, went out in the garden to weed. He had not told his family anything about his illness or visit to the Dr. other than, "I didn't feel well so came home." We didn't know about his heart condition until the Dr. called in the evening hours to see how he was doing and was very surprised and upset to find him out in the garden working. He ordered him to bed and told us to keep him there. This was an almost impossible task as he, so keenly feeling the weight of responsibilities that rested upon him, was very restless and couldn't stay down.

The next night about 3 a.m., he had another attack and suffered keen pain for some time. He was somewhat relieved until about 10 a.m. when a third and hard attack hit him which seemed would take his life. All his family available were summoned and knelt around his bed and prayed for him while the Drs. Rulon Allred and Olaf Sundwall made hospital arrangements. He was taken about noon, still in great agony, to the General Hospital where he was given oxygen by a tube thru his nose and otherwise treated in every way known. After another 4 hours of suffering his pain started to leave, and by evening he was resting easier but exhausted.

The hospital gave orders he was to have no visitors except his wives. (They were kind enough to permit all 3 of us to visit him, one or the other staying with him the first night and day.) He seemed to be doing fine and we all felt quite encouraged when, on the evening of May 4th when Maleta went in to see him, she found him unconscious. He had suffered a cerebral thrombosis, or stroke, from a blood clot breaking away from the damaged heart. This stroke left his right side completely paralyzed and took his speech.

After several days he began to mend, and in the middle of July, was released from the hospital and allowed to return home in an ambulance. His fighting spirit rallied daily, and with grim determination he sought to master his unresponsive limbs and gradually became able to walk around and care for himself.

Four years have passed since his stroke to now, April 29, 1958, the time of this writing. He is able to get around fairly well, tho he drags his right leg somewhat, and he keeps busy around the house and yard, determined to be of some use. His hand is numb and does not respond well, but he tries always to use it. His reflexes have in general gradually returned, but he has not regained his speech at all, nor is he able to write, altho he seems to understand what he reads.

He gathers his family every evening for prayer and is still our loved and respected father and head. We pray, Oh God, that he may be healed if it be Thy Will, in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Note: Joseph Lyman Jessop lived for nearly nine years after his stroke. He never did regain ability to speak but did get around dragging his right leg. He passed away at his Murray home around 6 a.m., Monday, February 11, 1963, the morning after his 71st birthday after suffering another severe heart attack. His family had hosted an Open House in his honor the evening before, and most of his children and most of their spouses as well as many grandchildren and many, many other relatives and friends were present. He seemed to be feeling particularly well and to very much enjoy his family and loved ones. Little did we know it would be his 'last farewell.'

At the time of his death, Lyman had 30 living children, 17 living brothers and sisters, 133 grandchildren, and 7 great-grandchildren.

APPENDIX

Lyman's Family Group Records	***210***
Beth's letter to Lyman	***212***
Patriarchal Blessings	***213***
to Beth April, 11 1938	
to Lyman April 18, 1943	
to Beth April 1943	
to Beth October 14, 1954	
Photographs	***217***
Letters to Lyman from Maleta	***230***
Letters to Maleta from Lyman	***232***

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP** Born: 10 Feb 1892, Millville, Cache, Utah
Died 11 Feb 1963, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Wife: **Winnie PORTER** Born 7 Aug 1898, Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, Mexico
Died 21 Oct 1963, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Joseph Lyman ("Jay") JESSOP, Jr. (1918-1943); Spouse: (1) Leota Dockstader; (2) Lula Alyne Bistline
2. Edson Porter JESSOP (1919-1980); Spouse: (1) Margaret Lucille Hunter; (2) Evelyn Camille Fischer; (3) Leota Dockstader; (4) Lula Alyne Bistline; (5) Irene Nielson; (6) Gloria Steed
3. Kathryn JESSOP (1921-1986); Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
4. Don Stephen JESSOP (1923-1924)
5. Lorin Royal JESSOP (1925-2000); Spouse: (1) Ellen Jenson; (2) Lillie Sylvia Spencer
6. Martha JESSOP (1927-1928)
7. Jonathan Paul JESSOP (1929-1940)
8. Edith JESSOP (1931-); Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
9. Sarah Louise JESSOP (1933-); Spouse: Carl Otto Nathaniel Holm
10. Florence JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: Carl Otto Nathaniel Holm
11. Jane JESSOP (1937-): Spouse: Marvin Laddie Allred
12. Louis LaMar JESSOP (1939-); Spouse: (1) Mary Diane Allred; (2) Ila JoMay Wight; (3) Christine Zumr; (4) Dauna LaVon O'Larey
13. Leslie LaVar JESSOP (1939-1949)
14. Shem Ianthus JESSOP (1942-); Spouse: (1) Sallee O Kelsch; (2) Bonnie Lee Peterson; (3) Janis Thompson; (4) Lorillee Thompson

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Rachel Maleta PORTER** Born: 25 Jul 1899, Colonia Pacheca, Chihuahua, Mexico
Died: 27 Jul 1956, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Mary JESSOP (1924-1997); Spouse: Ormond Frank Lavery
2. Ruth JESSOP (1926-); Spouse: Rulon Timpson Jeffs
3. Ethel JESOSP (1930-1989); Spouse: Rulon Clark Allred
4. Karl Warner JESSOP (1932-); Spouse: (1) Carol Ann Allred; (2) Alyce Allred; (3) Marla Mary Wight
5. Morris Yeates JESSOP (1933-); Spouse: (1) June Laree Weidow; (2) LaDaun Taggart; (3) JoEllen Scott; (4) Robyn Adelle Scott; (5) Debra Reynolds; (6) Haydee Palacios
6. Marvin Musser JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: (1) Sharon Athlene Allred; (2) Nona May Spencer; (3) Kathy Dianne Morris; (4) Martha Ann Scott; (5) Ellen Bronson
7. Lyman Dee JESSOP (1937-); Spouse: (1) Linda Taggart; (2) Elizabeth Fern Reynolds; (3) Cheryl Mohlman
8. Rachel Ann JESSOP (1939-1973); Spouse: Ormond Frank Lavery

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Beth ALLRED**

Born: 7 Apr 1916, Blackfoot, Bannok, Idaho
Died: 16 Jun 1980, Murray, Salt Lake, Utah

Children:

1. Winnie Faye JESSOP (1935-); Spouse: (1) Wayne Demar Handy; (2) Gerald Wilbur Peterson; (3) Joseph Blaine Thompson
2. Evelyn JESSOP (1937-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
3. Eula JESSOP (1938-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
4. Shirley JESSOP (1940-); Spouse: Joseph Blaine Thompson
5. Harvey A JESSOP (1941-1984); Spouse: (1) Ellen Bronson; (2) Marla Mary Wight
6. Aaron A JESSOP (1943-); Spouse: Janette Taggart
7. Jeryl JESSOP (1945-); Spouse: Joseph LaMoine Jenson
8. Donna Beth JESSOP (1947-); Spouse: Lynn Anderson Thompson
9. Rulon Leon JESSOP (1949-); Spouse: (1) Connie Virginia Weidow; (2) Stephanie Johnson; (3) Kathleen Weidow
10. Elaine Renae JESSOP (1950-); Spouse: Derrel Dean Spencer
11. Genevieve JESSOP (1952-); Spouse: Sheldon Maurice Lewis
12. Violet Aleta JESSOP (1954-); Spouse: Joseph LaMoine Jenson
13. David Lyman JESSOP (1956-); Spouse: (1) Sharon Maureen Rowley; (2) Debra Lee Meacham

FAMILY GROUP RECORD

Husband: **Joseph Lyman JESSOP**
Wife: **Olive ALLRED**

Born: 1 May 1910, Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho
Died: 2 Sep 1969, Victor, Ravalli, Montana

Children:

1. Richard Lyman KUNZ (1935-); Spouse: (1) Janice Bernice Ririe; (2) Rachel Ethel Kimball; (3) Lillie Spencer
2. Olive Erma KUNZ (1943-); Spouse: (1) Karl Wachs; (2) Joseph Blaine Thompson; (3) Michael Smith

4678 Hyland Drive
Salt Lake City 7, Ut
Nov. 20, 1945

Dear Lyman:

I have not written before because there is so little to say. I hardly know now how to express myself. It seems as tho all the decisions are already made for me without my having anything to say in the matter. In-as-much as you have made the pledge you have, as far as I am concerned you can keep it. It is needless to attempt an expression of my feelings in this matter so I won't even try.

I will try to move as soon as possible and can assure you that the children will be well cared for, as I have been promised assistance until I can be self-supporting, in the event you decided to take this step. However, with the housing situation like it is I shall have to remain where I am until other arrangements can be made.

I want you to know I have no ill feelings toward you or your family but simply feel that this will be for the best. I should like the children to see their father when and if it is possible.

Yours Truly,
Beth

Patriarchal blessing given April 11, 1938. by Joseph W. Musser. at Salt Lake City, Utah. Upon the head of Beth Allred Jessop. born April 7, 1916. at Blackfoot, Idaho. daughter of Byron Harvey Allred Jr. and Mary Evelyn Clark.

Dear Sister Beth:

As a servant of God having the Patriarchal Priesthood. I lay my hands upon your head to give you a patriarchal and a father's blessing. I do this by your request and at the consent of your husband for the purpose of encouraging you at the present time.

You took a very prominent part before coming here in the Grand Councils of Mothers to which you were invited, and you were called upon to defend Father's holy plan against a great and organized opposition; and there were times when you despaired of every surviving the conflict. You attended school among the daughters of God and graduated in the various departments of teaching, even up to and including the principles of consecration and of Celestial Marriage. While you were there, you mingled with your husband, to whom you were betrothed in the spirit under the sanction and blessing of the Councils of the Gods; and they agreed that certain spirits would receive bodies through your efforts.

You lived your first estate faithfully, and now you ate living your second. Your are a prophetess with the gift of prophecy strongly endowing your nature, and it is your privilege and duty to mingle among your sisters in the faith and in the world and teach them the principles of everlasting life and to testify to them by prophecy those great things that are coming to pass and also discerning unto them their missions; for you will have the gift of understanding-the gift of discernment. The thoughts of people who have in mind your destruction will be revealed to you, along with the ailments of those who are spiritually sick and whom you will comfort and bless, and they will believe your words and extend comfort unto you.

You will be the mother of a great family that will rise up in the eternities to bless you and to magnify your husband and your Father in Heaven. You are of the blood of Jacob, predominating in Ephriam, and you are entitled to all the blessings of the daughters of Ephriam here in the land of Zion.

It is your privilege to help build and to perform ordinances in the Temple in Zion and to meet the Savior in that great Temple and to dine With Him-to partake in holy sacrament of the wine which He shall provide.

I bless you with wisdom, with understanding, with an alert intellect. I bless you with courage that you will be able to face death and stand firm and faithful and true and steadfast and smile at the efforts of your enemies to destroy you. I bless your that you may continue a spirit of sweetness and disposition towards your family, your husband, and towards all mankind.

You came of royal blood. Your father is one of the royal descendants through David, and he is now preparing mansions for his children and faithful posterity; and you will meet him while yet in the flesh and receive his blessing.

I bless you, dear sister, with health and strength and with all blessings needed pertaining of your sex and your time and your mission. I seal these blessings upon you and seal you up to eternal life to become an Eve in the great eternities; and I seal upon you the blessings of Sarah and the blessings of the Holy Resurrection and say unto you, remain pure and true and faithful to the end as you are now, in the name of the Lord Jesus and in the authority of the Priesthood I hold.

Joseph W. Musser

*Patriarchal Blessing on the head of **Joseph Lyman Jessop**, son of Joseph Smith Jessop and Martha Moore Yeates, given by his Father **Joseph Smith Jessop** this 18 day of April, 1943, at 6:30 A.M. — 4678 Highland Drive, Salt Lake City.*

Dear Son Joseph Lyman, according to your request and desire and in the authority of the Priesthood in me vested, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a patriarchal and a fathers blessing, and say unto you the Lord is pleased with your life and labors. Your are of the chosen lineage of Ephream. You have done much good in the world and the Lord has greatly blessed you. There is much depending on you. You will be required to go through much tribulation but through your faithfulness and diligence in keeping the commandments of God and striving to do good among the children of men many will come to you for advice and council. Those who are seeking after truth and light and who desire to know and understand the principles of the Gospel will seek after you and through your faithfulness the Lord will bless you with much wisdom and understanding to teach the law of the gospel. To your own astonishment you shall have power and spirit of discernment given unto you to discern between good and evil spirits and the intent of the peoples hearts and the ungodly and those who seek to do you injury and to bring you and your family into distress and discomfort. You will be led to discern them and thru inspiration and the power of the holy spirit they will be fonfused and confounded, and the Lord will avenge their desires of wickedness upon their own head.

Your home will be a place of refuge to the Saints of God and you will be blessed with means abundantly. Your heart will be made to rejoice and also that of your wives, to take into your home those who are distressed and in want. They will come to you for comfort and consolation and rest from the turmoil and trouble and distress that will beset their pathway. Many will rise up and call your name blessed and the power and spirit of the Lord will be with you to heal up sick and administer comfort of many peoples. Even strangers from far off will hear of you and seek after you. The Lord will bless you and your household to seek out and bring into the sheepfold the children of God who otherwise would be scattered and driven and lost.

Be faithfull, seek the Lord for wisdom and patience, forbearance, and endurance and the Lord will bless you with his Holy Spirit and will guide your footsteps and your will be able to give council and direction to those who fome from far and near and a numerous posterity will rise up and call your name blessed. Your sons and daughter and wives will be filled with faith and the spirit of the gospel. You will visit many people and at times your obligations will be to go far from home to teach the gospel of salvation. You will live to see Zion redeemed and the kingdom of God become established and peace prevail in the earth. Every blessing you desire in the wisdom of God shall be granted unto you. You shall live till your life is filled with satisfaction, as long as it is wisdom in the sight of God for you to live. You will see much distress and sorrow and bloodshed. You will see cities destroyed and blood run in streams, nations go to pieces, earthquakes and great storms and great disasters and the power of Satan being made manifest to the full extent for destruction of life and property throughout the length and the breadth of the earth. But your heart will be fomforted when you see the power of God made manifest and Satan overcome and the millenial reign of peace bring peace and comfort to the saints and the faithful of the Lord. These blessings and all the other blessings that your heart desire in righteousness I seal upon your head, and seal you up against the power of Satan, to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection and stand at the head of a great posterity in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ and by authority of Priesthood I hold as a Patriarch. Amen.

Patriarchal Blessing given April, 1943, at Salt Lake City, Utah, on the head of ***Beth Allred Jessop****, by her father-in-law,* ***Joseph Smith Jessop****.*

Beth,

According to your request, I place my hands upon your head and give unto you a father's and a patriarchal blessing, and say unto you, you are of the chosen lineage of Ephriam. God is pleased with your life thus far, and through your faithfulness and diligence, He will continue to bless you. You will be blessed with much faith and wisdom in the care and rearing of your children, and you will have power to instill faith into them and many other children who will come under your supervision. You will be given wisdom beyond your expectation to administer to the sick and to bring comfort and consolation to the hearts of many of your sex. The Lord will bless you with his Holy Spirit to guide and comfort those who come to you and those who will be distressed around you. The Spirit of the Lord will be with you in great abundance, and in the absense of the priesthood, you shall have power and faith to administer to the sick and anoint them with oil and bless them, and many will be healed under your hands.

Through your faith and obedience to the principles of truth and the leadership of those over you, you shall be blessed with the spirit of discernment. Satan will seek to destroy you and discourage you. You will be able to discern evil-designing persons, and they shall become confused and confounded and their evil designs brought to naught. Shame and disgrace will come to such as seek to thwart your pathway.

Seek for the Spirit of the Lord. Be humble and faithful and seek always to do your best in following the council of the priesthood, and you shall not be overcome. You shall be able to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, and many people will come to you--even the fatherless and the widow--and your home will be a place of refuge, and many will come to you for advice and council where otherwise their hopes would be destroyed. You will be able to instill into the hearts of those who come to you the light of the gosepl, and you will take joy and comfort and consolation and be filled with thanks beyond your power of expression to the Lord for His blessings.

You shall become a mistress in the House of God, and a great mission will be required at your hands as an official and director in temple work in the temples of the Lord.

You will have an abundance of means, and none will leave your table and go hungry who come to you. Those who seek after you will call your name blessed. Those who come to you shall not want for bread, even the bread of life, and you will be the means of converting many people. You will be able to teach the fulness of the gospel to many of your sex.

All these blessings and all others which your heart desires in the wisdom of the Lord, through your faithfulness, shall be granted unto you. I seal you up against the power of the destroyer to come forth in the morning of the first resurrection.

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, amen.

Patriarchal Blessing given at Salt Lake City, Utah, by Rulon C. Allred, October 14, 1954, to Beth Allred Jessop, born April 7, 1916, at Blackfoot, Idaho, daughter of Byron Harvey Allred Jr., and Mary Evelyn Clark.

Beloved Sister Beth:

In keeping with thy thy desires and with the permission of thy husband, I lay my hands upon your head and confer upon thee a patriarch's and a father's blessing. Thou art of Ephriam through the House of Joseph, and the Lord hath been mindful of thee because of thy lineage since the day of thy birth. You chose you parentage and rejoiced to come into the world in these, the Dispensation of the Fullness of Times. The Lord loves thee and has directed thee in thy paths in the choosing of thy husband and in the rearing of thy children, and He will not forsake thee in thine hour of trouble and hardship. He will watch over thee and direct thee in the care of thy children so that you may counsel with your husband and lead them in the paths of righteousness and direct them lest they do that which will be harmful to them and contrary to the designs of their Heavenly Father.

The Lord will prosper thee and grant unto thee the necessities of life, for thou shalt not want for the necessities; and He shall ever give unto thee sufficient unto thy daily needs.

Thy heart is troubled because of some problems that confront thee; and as a servant of the Lord, I desire with all my heart that I might be inspired by our Heavenly Father that I might dictate His will concerning thee and to speak comfort unto thy soul. Thou hast been troubled with sickness and with conditions which seem almost impossible to cope with, and these things have brought thee distress and have tried thy faith; and God shall heal thee up and thy health shall improve, and thou shalt stand as a counselor and a helpmate unto thy husband and thou shalt assist him in his family affairs and thy sister-wives shall bless thee. Thou shalt learn wisdom in the direction of thy children to teach them the economic laws of life and also of heaven. God shall bless thee as a counselor unto thy sisters and as one wise in doctrine to expound the scriptures and to lead many in the paths of truth and righteousness; and through thy continued prayers and faithfulness. thy days shall be prolonged that thou mayst see the setting of the House of the Lord in order and the time when the faithful saints who have lived the fullness of the Gospel shall go therein and obtain their temple blessings and make their calling and election made sure. through thine own hungering and thirsting after righteousness, thou shalt see the day when the fullness of these blessings shall be thine and shalt stand as a queen with thy realms of glory. Thy husband's mind and his body shall wax strong in the work of Almighty God; and those conditions which have prevailed in thy family and have tried thee shall be rectified, and God will not judge thee no condemn thee for things which have prevailed but are beyond thy ability to direct and control.

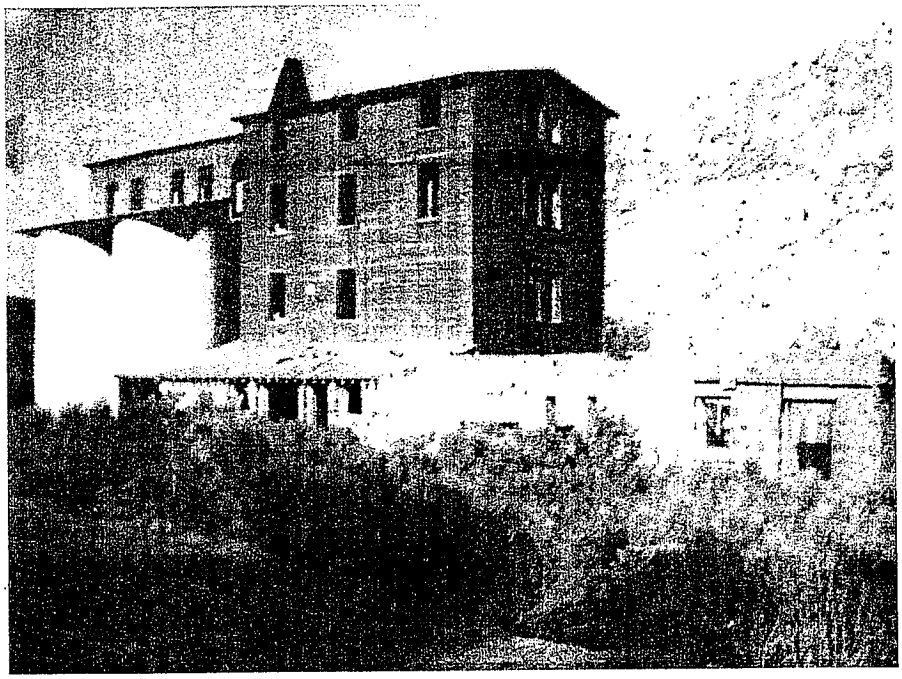
Thou shalt stand in a position where many shall condemn thee because of thy faithfulness and because of thy determination to do that which is right before the Lord, and they will judge thee as one seeking honor and authority. Nevertheless, through thy humility, the grace of the Lord shall be abundant unto thee and thy heart shall be made glad and these things will resound to your food and the glory of God in thee and thy brothers and sisters for honor that, as Sarah among the children of Israel, they shall hold thee up as an example. When thy days are finished, thou shalt be called forth in the morning of the First Resurrection where thou shalt be crowned with glory, immortality, and eternal lives and thy children shall rise up and call the blessed.

Thy greatest blessing is because of thy heritage in the fullness of the everlasting Gospel and because of thy parentage in the New and Everlasting Covenant and because of thy husband who has honored thee and brought thee forth children according to the covenant of the Lord.

Let thy heart cease to be troubled and let thy soul rebound with gladness and with the songs of Zion because of the mercies of thy Father unto thee in thy determination to do better and to seek the face of the Lord always, and the Lord will bess thee. Yea, He will never forsake thee. Thy sins shall be forgiven thee, and thou shalt stand clean before the Lord and the blood of this generation.

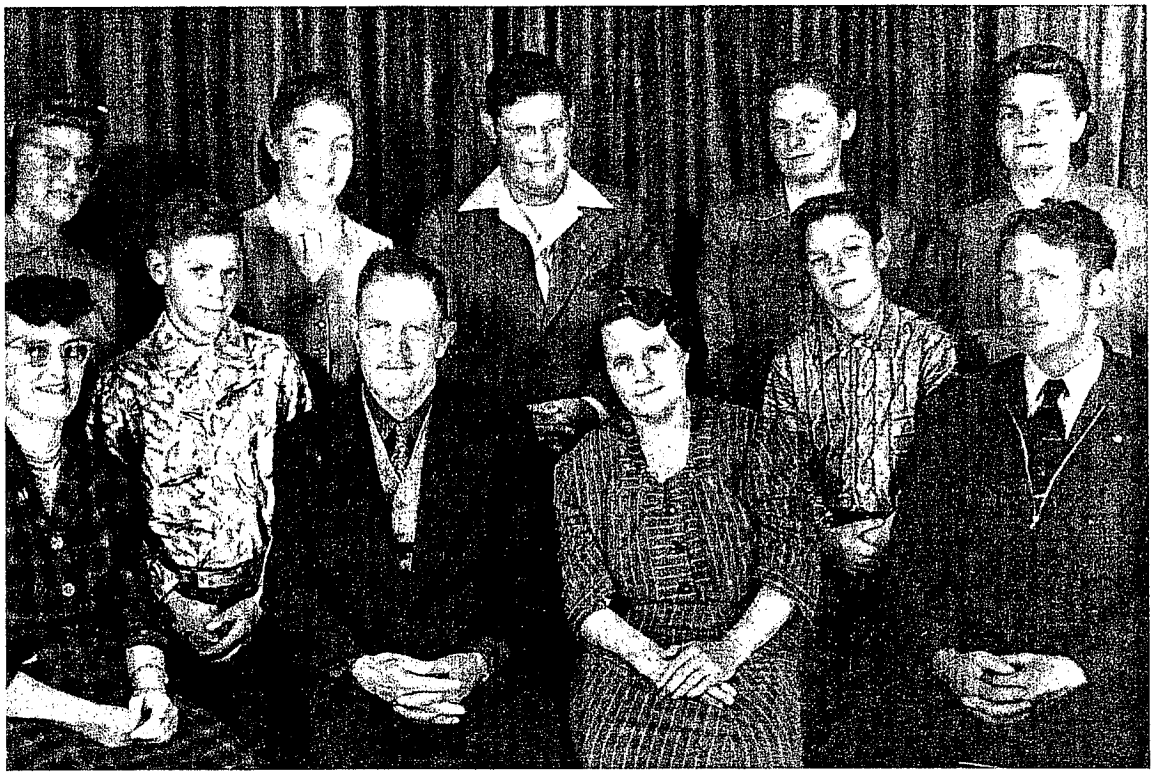
These blessings I seal upon your head, together with other blessings which thou desirest of the Lord with all thy heart. By seeking them, you may perfect your own life and serve your Master better. I pronounce them upon your head as a Patriarch in Israel and in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, amen.

(signed, Rulon C. Allred)

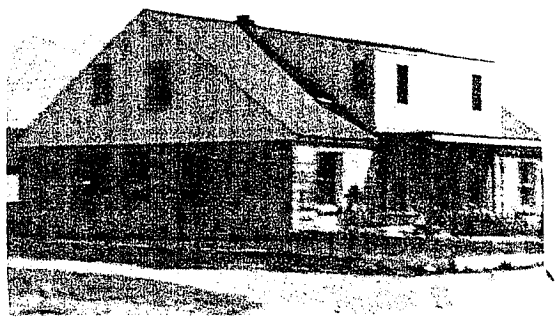


Osiris Mill in Black Canyon near Antimony, Utah

Lyman , Maleta & Family – Approximately 1952
Back row: Ethel, Marvin, Mary, Morris, Ruth, Karl
Front row: Lyman Dee, Maleta, Lyman, Rachel Ann



Lyman , Winnie & Family *– Approximately 1954*
Back row: *Jane, Louise, Lorin, Florence, Kathryn*
Front row: *Edith, Louis, Lyman, Winnie, Shem, Edson*



Murray Home *– Approximately 1966*

Bretheren in Ozumba, Mexico - April, 1952
Behind Lorin Goldman left to right: *M. Boutista, John Butchereit, Rulon C. Allred, Unsure, Joseph B. Thompson*
Second row: *Marvin Allred, Lorin Goldman, Wayne Covington, Claude Rains*
Front row: *August Ostendorf, Eslie D. Jenson, Lyman Jessop, Hans Doeling, Wayne Handy*

Winnie, Lyman and Maleta
(taken in Antimony, Utah)

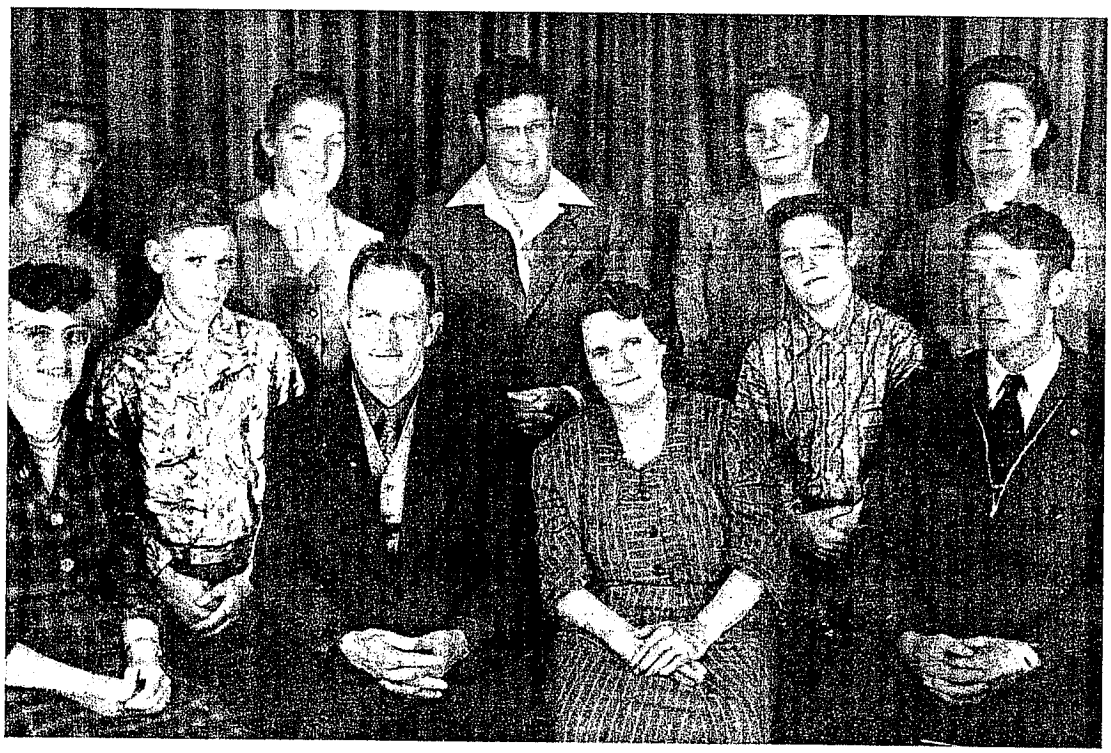
Beth and daughters on Beth's 60th birthday, April 7, 1976
Second row: Shirley, Donna, Genevieve, Jeryl, Renae
Front row: Eula, Evelyn, Beth, Faye, Violet

Beth and sons on Beth's 60th birthday, April 7, 1976
Left to right: Aaron, Harvey, Beth, David, Leon

Beth and extended family on Beth's 60th birthday
Back row: *Darrel Spencer, Renae, Aaron, David, Harvey, LaMoine Jenson, Leon, Lynn Thompson*
Third row: *Jan, Sharon, Ellen, Marla, Jeryal, Connie, Donna*
Second row: *Violet, Eula, Shirley, Beth, Faye, Stephanie*
Front row: *Evelyn, Genevieve*

Joseph Lyman Jessop sons and daughters at
RCA building family reunion *(apprimately 1985)*
Back row: *Marvin, David, Shem, Louis, Dee, Karl, Morris, Leon*
Middle row: *Faye, Jeryl, Evelyn, Shirley, Renae, Donna, Violet*
Front row: *Eula, Jane, Ethel, Lorin, Mary, Edith*

Beth's family in Beth's living roomat Lyman's funeral
Back row: *Harvey, Renae, Donna, Leon, Aaron*
Middle row: *Jeryl, Faye, Sherley, Beth, David, Evelyn, Eula*
Front row: *Violet, Genevieve*



Lyman , Winnie & Family *– Approximately 1954*
Back row: *Jane, Louise, Lorin, Florence, Kathryn*
Front row: *Edith, Louis, Lyman, Winnie, Shem, Edson*

Lyman and Winnie and Family, *Likely taken around time of Leslie's funeral*
Back row: *Jane, Edith, Lorin, Kathryn, Edson, Florence, Louise*
Middle row: *Lyman, Winnie*
Front row: *Louis, Shem*

Lyman and Winnie *(center and back)* ***and some of their children***
Back row: *Kathryn, Edith, Winnie, Lyman, Louise, Evelyn Ficher Jessop*
Middle row: *Florence, Lorin, Jane*
Front row: *Marvin Allred (holding baby), Markay, Leslie, Shem, Loiis, Kathy (Edson's daughter), Edson*

Back row: *Ruth, Maleta, Lyman, Mary, Ethel*
Middle row: *Marvin, Morris, Karl*
Front row: *Ann, Dee*

Back row: Mary, Marvin, Lyman, Dee, Maleta
Front row: Karl, Ruth, Morris

Back row: Ethel, Maleta, Lyman, Mary, Ormond
Middle row: Karl, Morris, Marvin
Front row: Rachel Ann, Dee

Back row: Kathryn, Florence, Lyman, Edson, Jane, Winnie, Lorin, Edith, Louise
Front row: Shem, Louis

Appendix

Back row: *Kathryn, Jay, Edson*
Middle row: *Lorin, Lyman, Jane, Winnie, Paul*
Front row: *Louise, Edith, Florence*

Back row: *Evelyn, Florence, Jane, Louise*
Front row: *Ann, Shirley, Louis, Eula*

Lyman
Shem, Leslie
(taken approximately 1943)

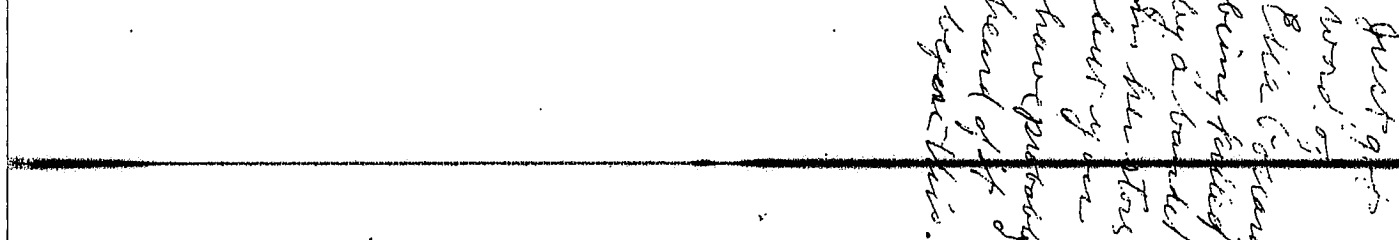
Aug 23, 1946

Dearest.

I was, as always glad to get your letter but wonder why you haven't got letters from me as I have written several times.

There are advantages here also disadvantages but I guess things will be alright if I behave myself. it seems like it gets dark here so early that I can't seem to get things done it is so dark at six that we need the lamps then even windows, and dark walls don't help a bit. I took your advice the painter came down, but you never said what to use, so they are still like they were.

I am having a time trying to use the tins. we go pretty short on milk some of the time. as they are so long in getting it to us it is sour when it comes or by the next day, even tho we put it in the spring. And they brought us each two eggs today the first we have had at all, as for butter very little and no meat at all.



wish we could have the cow over here, it would help a lot.

Yes Ethel is still with me and I am glad. don't know what Louise would do if she weren't here she lives here all the time hurries up with her work in the morning then over here and sleeps here with her every night. Florence stayed at Widtsoe sunday, Marvin Lyman and Ann, are quite well only it looks like the sores on Ann are (infantago) don't know how to spell it they look much better but I can't seem to get rid of them. I am doing all I know and trying to be careful.

Still don't know what to do about school clothing but guess some thing will be done.

Am glad the children are well. Tell them I love them all dearly and miss them ever so much. Tell Ann boys to keep clean and act clean, and make us proud of them, I am sure they can act like real men if they try hard and have good thots of women they should in their mind. I miss and love you Malita

Prison, Oct. 14, 1945

My Darling Malita-

I received your welcome letter the past week. Its the first one in several weeks, and Im glad you felt well enough to write again. I also received one from Ethel and a very fine poem.

Its 5 months since we were locked up in prison. Thats hardly a speck of time yet its been a time of great efficiences. There has been no time in my life when I sought the Lord more fervently yet seemed to find him closer, in a personal way. True he has blessed you at home with friends and provisions and comparative health, and he has blessed me with the company of my brethren, and the pivelege of seeing some of you from home every Sunday, sometimes during the week, and I have a good place to stay so far as a barracks is concerned, yet its prison. I may be required to stay here a long time. It remains to be seen. Some how ever will be out soon I think, as the Board

meets next Saturday, Oct. 20th. I look for an early date for some. Only the Lord knows all about it, or those to whom He reveals the details.

This camp is a sort of clearing house camp. Men are sent out here mostly when their prospects for going out are good. There are some however, who have been here a long time who have no prospects of getting out. There are only 29 prisoners here now. There were 42 when I came. Some have come for a while and gone since I came too.

I hope you are better in health and spirits, and I pray too that your supplies will help up and conditions improve. You've been more amply supplied, it seems, since I've been away than before. Maybe you're better off without me. However, I wish you ever happiness, and celestial joys, a never ending flow of wisdom, a youth and health. Hoping to see you today.

Eternally Yours.
Lyman

NOTICE; persons corresponding with inmates please observe these rules; Letters not to exceed one page using one side only. POST OFFICE money Orders or checks may be sent to inmates to be placed to their credit. Currency or stamps sent at your own risk. Magazinas or newspaqers allowed only when sent direct from the publishers. Inmates parents, wives and immiate relatives are permitted to visit Sunday from 9 a.m. to 3 30 p.m. Gifts of food and Clothing allowed on Thanksgiving and Christmas only. Packages not to exceed Ten pounds. Packages will be accepted during the 7 days prior to the above named holidays. Your compliance with these rules will be Appreciated------WARDEN

From J. L. Jessop Box to: Mrs. J. L. Jessop June 24-45

My Sweet Hearts at home: — Those of you whom I had the honor to see - I appreciate this privilege much. and to those of you, each and all, whom I was not privileged to see — See but I'm lonesome to see you. I love your dear names and I mention them each before the heavens and get a thrill of joy and a longing for you as I hear my own voice speak them and as I think them and see them in my mind. Every name is most dear and lovely to me and I crave your company. Bro. J. W. asked me this evening if this experience is making me any better. I told him I surely hope it is; else what's the use. I do not yet know that my life is acceptable unto God — yet I do know that I have entered upon that road by accepting the higher laws of His priesthood - and that your precious lives are grace in that hiway. May heaven bless you and protect you and inspire you and keep you filled with His holy love for each other. There can be no sharp contentions where the Spirit of God is. Its influence is peace, gentleness, longsuffering, brotherly kindness and many other qualities. We must abide in the covenant. I am delighted to recieve your letters. The little hands guided by mother is thrilling indeed. I have received letters from Malita, Wennie, Betty, Kathryn and Orm since Sunday and I did enjoy Lorin's letter. I'll write all I can, which is limited as you know. I'd like all of you to pray that Karl will grow as he should. God bless the wounds, and the hurts to complete healing. — I have two tri-squares - bring me one of them, a medium black handled screw-driver, a black handled automatic drill - and if someone would like to get me a good pair of small scissors — If you get new garments — get rayon if you can. all of us are well. Extend my love to the saints. I do hope the car is runable — If Orm could trade it for a truck or car for some thing worth while - I'd be glad. I love you always. Daddy